

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

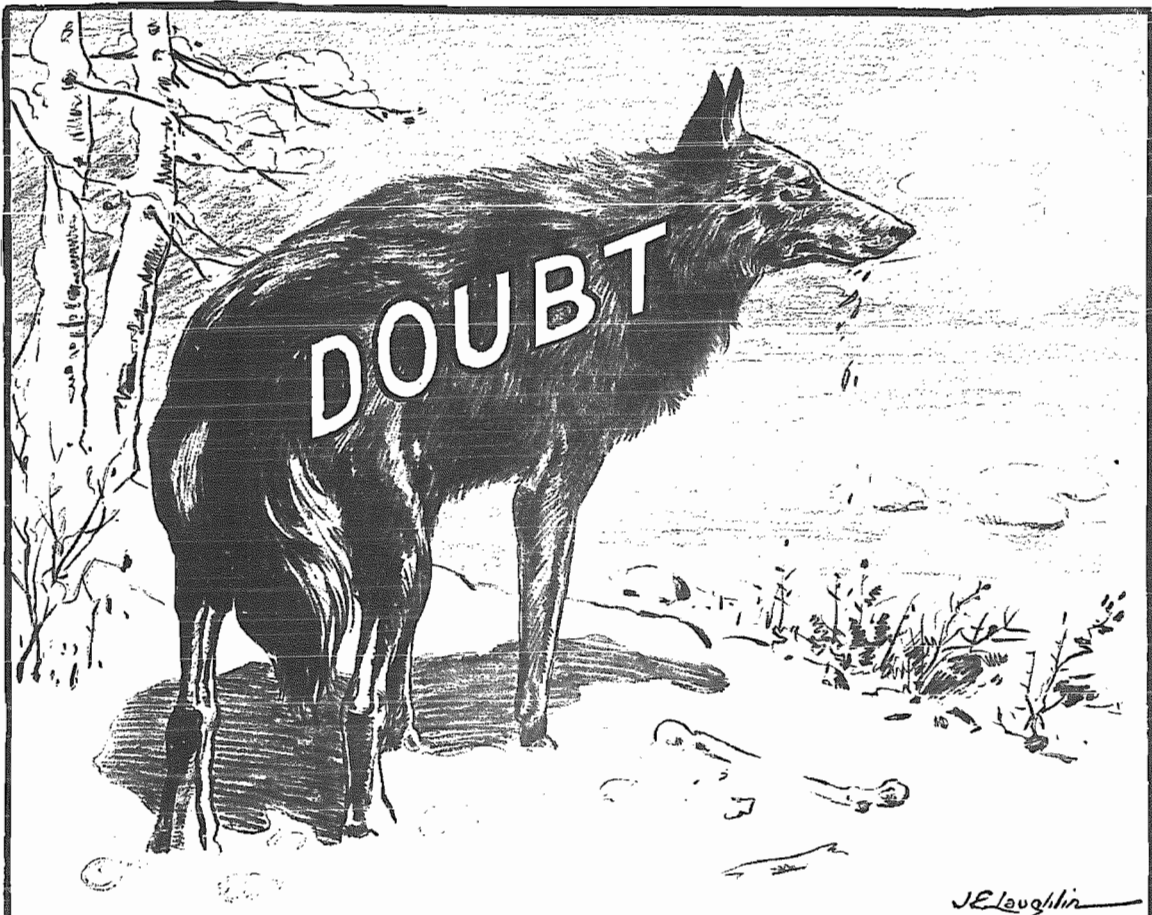
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



"A WOLF OF THE EVENINGS SHALL SPOIL THEM"—JER. 5:6.

Doubt and skepticism are wolfish in their predatory invasions upon the human race. These twin destroyers are the offspring of the world's Arch Enemy. Wherever and whenever they are allowed to run amuck they work spiritual havoc among the people; and fear, distrust and suspicion take the place of confidence, hope and faith.

The strongholds of Certainty, Truth and Honor are the butt of insistent, insidious attacks—and, be it said, such onslaughts are always made under the cover of darkness. In the hour of sickness, misfortune, loneliness, distress—then it is that Doubt makes its greatest spoil of human life—Doubt is "a wolf of the evenings."

Doubt robs the Christian's message of its authoritative note. Doubt casts the aspersion of uncertainty upon service. Doubt, when it is finished, is eternally ruinous. Doubt damns—"He that doubteth is damned . . . for whatsoever is not of faith is sin."—(Rom. 14:23).



Rays from the Lighthouse

"THY WORD IS A LAMP"

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 30th—Luke 11:14-28.

Christ is set on saving men from sin, and bringing in the reign of righteousness on earth. The Devil opposes Him in this, and seeks through sin to ruin the souls of men.

In this ceaseless warfare between good and evil, no man can be neutral. Whether we will or no, what we are, and say, and do, affects others. Wise then that we ask ourselves, "On which side does my influence tell?"

Monday, Jan. 31st—Luke 11:27-41.

You may even put on a Salvation Army uniform; but if all the time your words and actions deny the spirit of the Army, you cannot do lasting good. This is perhaps the reason why you are so often discouraged and tempted to "give up."

Tuesday, Feb. 1st—Luke 11:42-54.

It is possible to allow the smaller things of life to fill our hearts that there is no room left for what really counts and lasts. Bands when we are the Saviour His rightful place, we see life in its true aspect, and when doing the important things, those of lesser value fall into their proper place.

Wednesday, Feb. 2nd—Luke 12:1-15.

Sparrows were sold in the markets, as in some lands today. Two cost a farthing, but if four were bought, one was thrown in. And yet, valueless as they were in men's eyes, God Himself, Creator of the universe, did not forget one of them. "Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows."

Thursday, Feb. 3rd—Luke 12:16-31.

"Thou fool," said God, to this well-to-do farmer; not because of his worldly wealth, but because of spiritual poverty. Not what we have of this world's goods, but what we are in character, decides whether we are rich or poor in God's sight.

Friday, Feb. 4th—Luke 12:32-48.

These words refer to the time of the Saviour's promised return to earth. He is coming again; when, no one can tell. He will come suddenly, "as a thief in the night." We should therefore so live all the time, that at any moment we shall be ready to

THE POWER OF LITTLES

- (1) Least of all seeds (Matt. 13:32).
 (2) A little leaven (1 Cor. 5:6).
 (3) A little cloud (1 Kings 18:44).

- (4) A little maid (2 Kings 5:2).
 (5) Little foxes (Cant. 2:15).
 (6) A few little fishes (Matt. 15:34).—Selected.

welcome His appearing.

Saturday, Feb. 5th—Luke 12:49-59.

It is strange that many who are shrewd and "cute" in earthly mat-

ANSWERS TO PRAYER

If you want extraordinary things from God, then your prayers must be of an extraordinary nature.

The secret of success of all great soul-winners is that they were men of much prayer.

Luther spent three hours a day in prayer, and God answered his prayers and brought about the great Reformation.

John Knox prayed and the Queen said she feared Knox's prayers more than she did the bayonets of the enemy. With his heart of love filled with holy zeal, he cried out, "Give me Scotland or I die," and the world well knows how God answered his prayer.

John Wesley prayed two hours daily. God answered his petitions and we have the great Methodist Church. Wesley used to say, "God does nothing but in answer to prayer."

THE MASTER'S QUESTIONS

Have ye looked for sheep in the desert

For those who have missed their way?

Have ye been in the wild waste places,

Where the lost and wandering stray?

Have ye trodden the lonely high-way,

The foul and the darksome street? It may be ye'd see in the gloaming

The print of My wounded feet.

Have ye folded home to your bosom

The trembling, neglected lamb, And taught to the little, lost one

The sound of the Shepherd's name? Have ye searched for the poor and

needy, With no clothing, no home, no bread?

The Son of Man was among them— He had nowhere to lay His head.

Have ye wept with the broken-hearted

In their agony of woe? Ye might hear me whispering beside

you "Tis the pathway I often go!"

My brethren, My friends, My disciples,

Can ye dare to follow Me? Then, wherever the Master dwelleth,

There shall the servant be.



A few of the phases of Joyful Service which are the inspiration of all Salvationists.—I.H.Q. WAR CRY front, January 1st, 1927

OLD GEMS IN A NEW SETTING

By COMMANDANT GALWAY

No. 2.—Almost

"They stood still in the prison gate"—Neh. 12:39.

Suppose this happened: a man suffering imprisonment for some breach of the law, is told that by the mercy of the king he has been granted liberty. He leaves his cell, passes through grated doors and along corridors, until at last the gate of the prison opens for him and he is in sight of freedom; one step and his bondage will be a thing of the past. But he stops, looks out on an unfriendly world, thinks of the responsibilities associated with liberty, hesitates, stands still in the prison gate, then turns back to his cell.

We stand amazed at the folly and weakness of such a course, and yet how frequently we all see men make the same mistake in the affairs of the soul. We have all seen this happen. A man sits in an Army meeting, enslaved by his own sinful nature, fettered by evil habits of long standing, walled in by unboly circumstances, a spiritual prisoner.

To him comes the message that a ransom has been found, and through the Atonement of Christ he may go free. He sees the loathsomeness of his present state and longs for deliverance. He is almost persuaded to accept Christ, comes within one step of mercy and Salvation, then halts, "stands still in the prison gate," and turns back to the bondage of his sin. Almost free, but still a prisoner; almost home, but still a prodigal; almost saved, but lost!

The Word of God reveals that in ancient days, as now, men often stopped short of victory, paused within sight of their ideals, "stood still in the prison gate."

Terah started for Canaan, but died in Haran. Moses was allowed to view the Promised Land, but one act of folly prevented him entering it. David prepared bountifully for a

Temple which he never saw built. "A convenient season" never came to Felix. Agrippa never progressed beyond being "almost persuaded." The rich young ruler lacked only one thing, but, as far as we know, he missed the Kingdom by just that much. Judas was near enough to even kiss his Lord, but he perished.

But it need not be so. Paul kept the faith and finished his course; Jesus was able to say, "I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do"; while the lives of such men as Joseph, Daniel and Joshua have an air of completeness that is very comforting.

Let us remember that "we are made partakers of Christ, if we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end." Strong in that confidence, let us go on to "finish our course with joy."

FORGIVENESS

Forgive, as you would like to be forgiven. Write your name with Love and Pity and Mercy on the hearts of all with whom you have any dealings, and you will never be forgotten.

Remember that the measure of your forgiveness to others will be the extent of God's forgiveness to you.

Be generous in your forgiving then, for "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

Forgiveness is a beautiful trait in a person's character—one of the sweetest flowers in the garden of the soul.

REFRESHMENT FROM AN UNSEEN SOURCE

Tired and thirsty after many miles of riding on a hot, dusty day, a traveler, looking vainly for spring or flowing stream, came suddenly upon a brimming water-trough beside the road. There was no visible source of supply, the water being piped from a spring on the mountain-side, but the weary traveler eagerly and gratefully quenched his thirst.

So it is with the water of life which Christ so freely offers us. He is the unseen source, "whom having not seen, we love." Let us, like the traveler, drink gladly and thankfully, though the source of our supply we see not by faith.

"Let him who is athirst come, and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."



NORTH BAY CITY



THE GATEWAY TO NORTHERN ONTARIO

NORTH BAY has a background of history that many cities might well be proud to possess.

Three hundred years and more ago, the stage was set for the birth of a city on the shores of Nipissing. Then, as now, the lake lay shimmering in the sun. Day would draw to dusk, and by night the moon would cast its sheet of silvery light across the waters. The girdling forest gloomed dark and ominous about its shores. It was a haunted land in the heart of an unknown continent, where the sylphs of the woods and the nymphs of the waters might disport themselves undisturbed, save for the gleaming white canoes that glided spectro-like across its silent lakes and the swarthy forms that stalked ghost-like through its forest depths.

Days of Romance

It was the 25th day of July, 1616. Night had fallen. An Ojibway campfire sent its fitful gleam through the shadows of the forest that fringed the shore. Tawny figures squatted by the fire, drowsing or emitting the strange, guttural notes that constitute their language, as they talked of the happenings of the day just gone. Ever and anon a dusky form would rise and make its shadowy way through the fire-light towards the cabin, till at length none were left but the solitary sentinel by the dwindling fire. This day was just another of the many days that had gone. All were oblivious of the great event the morrow would bring.

Through the sinuous channels of Trout and Turtle Lakes another scene had been enacted. Swiftly but steadily, four canoes in succession swung round a bend in the shoreline of the lake, and out into the open, under the quick measured strokes of their swarthy paddlers. In the prow of the first canoe there half stood, half knelt, a figure strangely out of harmony with his surroundings, a courtly form garbed in a manner that betokened wealth and distinction—a prince, perhaps of royal blood, from some distant land beyond the seas. Close by to the rear, sat another of like race, more youthful, of lighter build and darker hue. Both were equally charmed with the passing

panorama of forest and sky and island-dotted waters through which they threaded their way. Now and again the younger would point to some striking landmark which he recognized (for he had been here before), to which he would direct the gaze of his leader. He gave it but passing notice; his wistful eye would ever turn to scan the forward reaches of the lake as though his thoughts were bent on some distant, unrecalled goal. Then Brule spoke, reminding him that this was the land of the Nipissings of which the Algonquians told them. "They are sorcerers. They will kill you with charms and poisonous herbs. Go not near them. Avoid their land and pass them by, for they will compass your doom." But Samuel de Champlain would not be deterred from his purpose, by craven fears or untold dangers. Besides, the Nipissings might give him the very information that he sought, the western passage to the great southern seas.

They spent the night on the shelving shore at the western limit of the lake. By dawn Champlain climbed the nearest hill to spy out the land. To his astonished gaze there lay almost at his feet a lake that stretched far as the eye could reach, to the western horizon and beyond. Brule said this was the lake of the Nipissings. As they gazed in wonder, they spied the place of the Indian camp, marked by a blue film of smoke that hung lazily above the distant pines. They dropped down the hillside and pushed through the dense forest to the new-found lake where their Indian helpers had, by this time, portaged their canoe. Embarking, they dipped their paddles for the first time into its untroubled waters, making for the camp at the command of the leader.

To their delight, the tribesmen, after their first shock of surprise to see so strange a being differing from them in language, color and dress, were most hospitable, and feasted them in Indian fashion upon the choicest of the land. Champlain smoked with them the pipe of peace, told them of the great king from whom he had come, praised their land as one which might be great like his in the days to be, and, near by, planted the cross and the fleur-de-lis in honor of God and king. Almost upon this historic ground the city of North Bay stands to-day.

For two and a half centuries following, Lake Nipissing became the rendezvous of the Indian tribes from north, south, east and west. Its sandy shores were ablaze with campfires by night, and by day the tribes bartered their goods with each other and with the representatives of the fur companies—the Hudson's Bay, the Northwest and others of lesser fame. Mingling with the red-skins, were the hardy voyageur, and the sombre-robed Jesuit priest, while here and there the gaily-garbed Coureux de Bois added color and vivacity to the scene.

The Coming of the C.P.R.

The day came when Canada was more fully peopled east and west and threatened to break in two by virtue of her own bulk if some bond were not devised to weld the scattered

stables were met on every hand—physical, financial, administrative. The western section was the first to be built. The Laurentian highland across Northern Ontario set the sternest of problems and was the last barrier to be reached. The great, far-sighted engineer in charge, Sir Sanford Fleming, when choice of routes

was in dispute, closed the question with this significant remark: "Choose what route you please, but you must reach the north shores of Nipissing." These prophetic words are inseparably linked with the origin and destiny of North Bay.

The First Trip

The eastern unit of construction started at Pembroke, continuing the old Canada Atlantic westward. It was to terminate at a point called Callander. There were three Callanders contending the honor, one at the head of Nosbonsing Lake, one at the Post Office at South East Bay, and one at Kankung crossing on the site of the present village of Bonfield. Sturgeon Falls is said to have laid covetous eyes on the terminal and even Nipissing Village, south of the lake of the same name. But North Bay insisted on being born. And so, on a memorable day in November, in the year 1882, the C.P.R. poked its nose through the spruce forest to the east of the present site of the town.

Metaphorically, Donald McIntyre, contractor and builder, and erstwhile C.P.R. director, was on the pilot, and his irrepressible nephew, John Ferguson, was stowed away somewhere about the train. Literally, however, Alex. Gillie was at the throttle of the first train that carried human freight, like Irving stoked the furnace, and Harry Jackson collected the fares. It took two days to come from Pembroke to the end of steel. The passengers spent the night at Mattawa, and resumed the journey in early morning, traveling over the ill-ballasted rail-track. The freight,

with a creaking coach to the rear, slowly drew up at a long, low log building, which did duty as a station, dumped its passengers and freight promiscuously in the muskeg, and left them standing ankle deep amid the stumps and slush, the first forlorn contingent of "the city that was to be."

Its Christening

Thus the baby colony was born. But who was to name the place? What should it be called? It had three god-mothers, and as for god-fathers, it had a score or more proud to act at the christening.

Like many another child, who is an unknown heir to greatness, the choice of name was left much to chance. And so it was that so important an event hung on a vagrant nail-kleg that swung into South East Bay and found no owner. Some suggested in the dilemma, "Oh, send it to North Bay." And having found an owner there, "North Bay" the place was named, and "North Bay" it remained. But the name is not inept—for does it not imply that the place was the daughter of the God of the North and a sea-nymph of Nipissing? Thus was the helpless wail launched as a hostage to fortune in the northern wilds.

Early Days

It would take the imagination of a Jules Verne, the wit of a Sheridan, the humor of Punch, and the pen-power of Dickens to portray these early scenes on the forested shore of the ficke lake. The moods of the pioneers followed pretty closely the moods of the lake, for it was the only thing near them that seemed to have living qualities. It scintillated in the sun in its happier moments; it lashed itself into fury when its temper was roused, and often by night when its wrath was spent it subsided and sang them to sleep in a lapping lullaby on its shingly shores.

The first building to rise into being was a log-cabin built by John Ferguson near the end of the old wharf. The second was the McFarlane cabin, a long, low, squat log structure, east of the foregoing. It was planted on the shore of the lake over which it looked through a fringe of trees. It was a sort of living headquarters for officials; no palace, but a real purveyor of hospitality to the homeless, packed to the roof, but with always room for one more. Alex. Doyle was next on the scene with his "Maison de pension," just north of the railway, where there were always a "snack" for the hungry, a roof for the shelterless, and a hearty welcome for all in the real old Irish way. For these were the pioneer days when the pot was kept simmering on the stove, the kettle on the hob, and the latch-string always out.

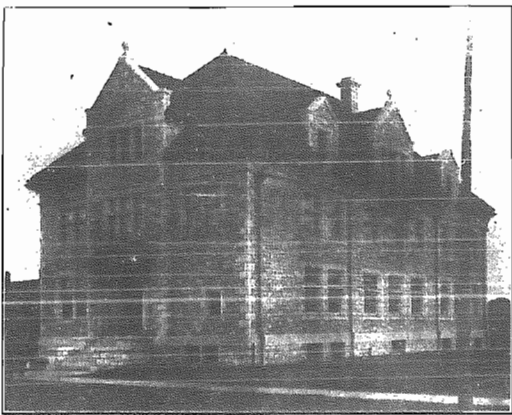
The Forest Colony

The forest colony had nearly lost contact with the outside world. At times food supplies ran low, and neighbors had to beg and borrow and swap till the next "bread-wagon" arrived. Once a week or so the freight wandered in with a passenger car in tow. On a Saturday it dropped a new arrival in the form of a tall, clerical-looking figure. It was the Rev. Stiles Huntington. The Church had then discovered the colony. Next day a boarding car was converted into a church and, with a motley audience of all classes and creeds, the preacher held forth from an 'improvised pulpit.

(Continued on page 16)



Mayor Daniel Barker



Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway Offices, North Bay

units. Finally the sentiment took concrete shape in the proposal to link the extremities by a banal of double steel across the continent. After months of wrangling in legislative halls the movement was given legal sanction and the contract allotted to a new corporation, whose title has now a world-wide vogue in the familiar form of "C.P.R." Oh-

ever, Alex. Gillie was at the throttle of the first train that carried human freight, like Irving stoked the furnace, and Harry Jackson collected the fares. It took two days to come from Pembroke to the end of steel. The passengers spent the night at Mattawa, and resumed the journey in early morning, traveling over the ill-ballasted rail-track. The freight,

THE COMMISSIONER OPENS WORKING MEN'S HOME

Distinguished Hamiltonians Evince Interest in and Pledge Support to The Army's Social Service

"BY THE HELP OF GOD YOU ARE ASSISTING THOSE WHO ARE DOWN TO-DAY TO BE UP TO-MORROW"—Dr. Hughson

"IN the name of God and the General of The Salvation Army, I declare this building open. I pray that it may be a refuge for many a tired man, who are tossed upon the reefs of life, and a beginning-step on the journey from earth to Heaven for some who have not yet been converted to God." Ere the Commissioner finished uttering these words he had turned the key in the lock, and the doors to the new Hamilton Working Men's Home swung wide with welcome.

It was on the afternoon of Thursday, Jan. 13th, at three o'clock, that a group of people clustered about the entrance to the Home, while the careless, softly-falling snow spread a mantle of white over all. As these crystal blessings descended from the skies, a hymn of praise, led by the Chief Secretary and lifted by hearty voices, ascended to "God, our Help in Ages Past." Then Lieut.-Colonel Jennings prayed, dedicating the property to the service of God and humanity.

The ceremonies were soon shifted to the neat little auditorium connected with the Home, the platform being prettily decorated with ferns and palms. Every available seat, every square foot of standing room, and even the doorways and adjacent halls were crowded with interested people.

That the people of Hamilton are sympathetically interested in The Army's social welfare mission in the city was attested to by the presence on the platform of such eminent citizens as His Worship Mayor Treleaven; Mr. Norman Slater, Chairman of the local branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association; Lieut.-Colonel B. O. Hooper, Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; Rev. J. E. Hughson, D.D., of the First United Church, and others. Mrs. Maxwell, in praying, remembered to ask the blessing of God upon the committee of generous citizens who had toiled so faithfully to make this enlarged social venture possible.

Three of the visiting gentlemen had

opportunity to publicly express, both in a personal and representative capacity, appreciation of The Army's work among homeless and needy men. These tributes, coming as they did from such men of affairs and uttered with such ringing sincerity, were a source of genuine satisfaction to The Army Officers and comrades who had labored so unrelentingly in the cause of this social service plant.

also listened to with keen relish: "I wanted to come here this afternoon," said the doctor, "to convey to you the greetings of more than twenty Hamilton units of the United Church of Canada. We sincerely wish you every success. When we are at a loss to know how best to deal with some needy man who comes to our doors, we can send him to you, knowing that his case will be dealt with in the most efficient and effective way. Many years ago in the Market Place at Halifax, I heard your Founder cry out: 'If you don't believe in God, we will try and make you believe in Him by our works and lifting hand.' This

to leave The Salvation Army off their regular budget."

The history of the institution was reviewed by the Chief Secretary, who warmly commended Staff-Captain Watson, Captain Van Roon, Mr. Ambrose (the contractor) and the firm of Bloom and Brittain (plumbers) for the excellent work done in connection with the Home. The Colonel also read the Financial Statement, revealing an expenditure of more than \$50,000 in promoting this scheme.

"I am a firm believer that a man can be very much down, but certainly not out, so long as he has breath in his body," were the Commissioner's opening words in a wind-up address, charged with romance and vigor. And immediately our leader proceeded to vividly picture the careers of two men who had been reclaimed.



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Watson. The Staff-Captain is the District Officer for Men's Social Work in Hamilton



Captain and Mrs. Van Roon. The Captain is Staff-Captain Watson's Chief Assistant



The meeting was brought to fitting conclusion when Colonel Morehen, moved a vote of thanks to the gentlemen who had contributed to the service, the Mayor briefly replying.

The Social Quartette rendered two acceptable items.

Much of the success which attended these dedicatory services was due to the efforts of Commandant Richardson.

His Worship Mayor Treleaven said: "I always like to come down and pay a visit to The Army. I like the way you look, think, and do things. This building will fill a long-felt want in Hamilton, for so long as we have men who are down in luck, we shall need some worthy organization such as yours to look after them. Personally, I know of no other organization that is doing better work than is The Salvation Army in helping those who are down but not out. I wish you every success in this department of your work."

The address of Dr. Hughson was

you are doing, and by the help of God you are assisting those who are down to-day to be up to-morrow."

Mr. Norman Slater said: "Mr. Alward gave us a great lesson in the most efficient and economical way to collect money. It seems to me that The Salvation Army is the one institution to which every man does, or should, take off his hat. There is less waste and leakage in The Salvation Army than in any business organization in this city. Talking it over from a purely business point of view, the committee of business men in this city decided that they could not afford



Front view of the new Working Men's Home, opened by Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell in Hamilton

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Presented by THE CHIEF SECRETARY to the
Soldiery of London

REMARKABLE DEMONSTRATION OF GLADNESS

From London, Ontario, to London, England, is a far cry, yet the congregation which gathered at the No. 1 Citadel in the former city on Monday evening was whisked with amazing speed to the great Metropolis after which it is proudly named, and back again by the word-pictures and references made by the chief speakers. Kaleidoscopic in its mental effect and spiritually invigorating, the meeting was a huge success. The occasion was the official welcome of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, well by the Officers, Soldiers and friends of the London Division, and we opine that the Territorial Leaders were highly elated at the spirit of it all.

Under the direction of the Chief Secretary, who piloted the evening's proceedings with much skill and set the metronome at a good pace, the audience was soon enjoying an event which had the freedom of a camp meeting and the fervor of a Congress gathering.

Joyous shouts of approval punctuated the addresses of welcome, which were made by Captain Janaway, Mrs. Commandant Ellsworth, Adjutant L. Wile and Staff-Captain C. Sparks, representing the various branches of work in which they are engaged, and by Major Burton, who spoke for the Division as a whole. If perchance there was any speculation as to the measure of support which would be rendered to our new Leaders in the coming days, it must have been speedily dissipated by the emphatic words of assurance uttered by these speakers.

In introducing Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel Henry gave a brief but impressive review of the previous appointments as successfully held by them in the United Kingdom, following this by a timely and optimistic forecast of future victories under the new command. If he were using the moment also as a test of the local pulse in regard to its soul-saving zeal, he must have been mightily impressed by the enthusiasm with which his statements were met. At the word "soul-saving" there was observed a sparkle in the Commissioner's eye as though to say "Aye, that's it, that hits the nail squarely on the head."

Mrs. Maxwell, who was greeted with prolonged cheers, made very happy references to her pleasure at being in Canada and in London particularly, and then touched a subject for which the audience just seemed to be waiting. The "Hallelujah" drawn forth by her pronouncement that "we must have a bigger Army than we may more effectively bring the world to Jesus' feet," attested to the fact that the heart of Western Ontario's Soldiery rings true. During the week-end meetings Mrs. Maxwell had completely won her way into the affections of the people, so that by this time there was perfect affinity between platform and audience.

When the Commissioner rose to respond to the vociferous welcome, his singing warmed the heart of every hearer, and when invited to join in the chorus they jumped at the chance and sang with considerable feeling, "What a Treasure." By illustrations and song, by the lifting of high standards at service, and those delightful personal touches of life, the Commissioner obtained a thorough

hold upon the attention of the people and established himself firmly in their respect and love.

During the early part of the day, the Commissioner and party had been warmly received by Mayor John Moore, who spoke sincerely of the service which The Army rendered to the community, as also did Mr. James Gray, one of London's most prominent merchants, and the originator of The Army's Ronald Roy Gray Memorial Children's Home, which he supports. In the afternoon and preceding tea, kindly provided by the League of Mercy, the Officers of the district were met in a Council, which proved to be very intimate, when confidences were exchanged, and a contract for the waging of a battle for souls was sealed. During the gathering a number of representative Officers bade the new Territorial Leaders a hearty welcome.

The London II Young People's Singing Brigade, the London I Band and Songsters and the St. Thomas Band, rendered selections suitable to the occasion.—C.S.

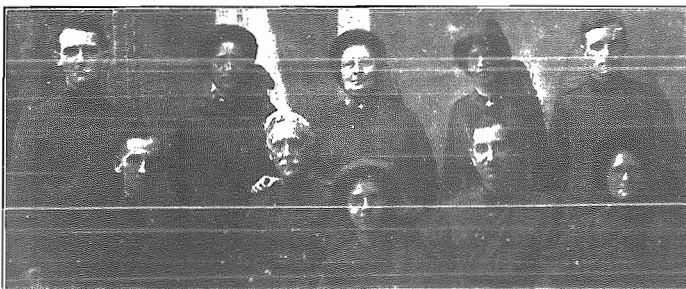
COLONEL ADBY CAMPAIGNS IN MONTREAL

Canada's Metropolis recently welcomed Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, who was accompanied by Staff-Captain Spooner, the occasion being especially in the interests of Montreal's young people. Dividing "forces," the Colonel spent Sunday at No. V Corps, while Staff-Captain Spooner visited Verdun. At the former Corps, at which Staff-Captain Wright assisted, interest and blessing reached high pitch.

Succeeding an inspirational Holiness meeting, a full program was undertaken in the afternoon, all the young people being present at the Senior meeting. Four Junior Soldiers were enrolled and two Senior Soldiers, one of which was a transfer from the Juniors. Following this was the presentation of Directory Certificates for the past year and also prizes to the young people for attendance at the Company Meeting. This, coupled with an appropriate address, concluded a very profitable period.

A Young People's meeting at 6.15 p.m. preceded the Salvation meeting, in which three young people sought Christ.

Monday night a united Young People's Demonstration took place at Montreal I, the Citadel being veritably jammed. Colonel Adby was most enthusiastically received and ably presided. Items were contributed by representatives from all the city Corps.—Rita.



Officers who keep the Flag flying in Sunny Bermuda, photographed with the Territorial Revivalists. (Back row, from left): Lieutenant Moffatt, Ensign Froud, Mrs. Major Kendall, Lieutenant Miles, Captain Barfoot. (Front row, from left): Captain DesChamp, Major Kendall, Lieutenant Charlton, Commandant Gillingham (District Officer), Mrs. Gillingham

BEAUTIFUL ISLES OF THE SEA

Sun-Kissed Bermuda, its People, and its Salvation
Army Activity

FROM THE PEN OF MRS. MAJOR KENDALL

I WOULD like to give WAR CRY readers some idea of Bermuda, although it has to be visited if its charms are to be fully realized.

The Sunny Isle has one hundred miles of fine coral roads which are ideal for cycling or driving. There are no autos or trolleys, or even railroads, be it noted. The temperature, which seldom rises above eighty-two degrees in the Summer, and averages sixty-five in the Winter, makes the climate ideal throughout the year. Malaria and fog are unknown.

The houses are usually built of

are chiefly the oleander, which grows some twenty feet high, the lily, hibiscus, poinsettia, poinciana and the rose. The cedar tree is found everywhere; and the roads are fringed with the royal poinciana, pride of India, cocoanut, palmetto, date and royal palms.

It has been said that Bermuda possesses more beauty to the square foot than any other part of the world. Besides its surface charm, it possesses wonderful underground caverns of marvellous beauty, and also a delightful sea garden which can only be viewed through glass-



To Colonel Harry Cockshutt, who has just relinquished the distinguished post of Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, The Salvation Army, in conjunction with all the citizens of Ontario, owe a debt of gratitude. Colonel Cockshutt has been a constant friend of our Organization, a regular contributor to its funds for many years, and both he and his esteemed wife have graced The Army platform on various occasions when their influence has meant so much to us.

The Province of Ontario cannot forget the princely service he rendered during his tenure of office, and those who have been privileged to visit Government House will long cherish the memory of Mrs. Cockshutt's unexcelled courtesy and hospitality. May God bless these two servants of the people as they retire from the glare of public life.

coral rock. The cellar is formed of the cavity from which the rock to build the house is hewn; thus each house is built entirely from the rock on which it stands.

The only drinking water is rain-water, which falling upon the corrugated roofs, is filtered, and finds its way, pure and clear, to the houses.

The soil is only two to twenty inches deep, yet in most places there is luxuriant vegetation: onions, potatoes, celery, parsley, lettuce, and bananas are raised in abundance. The flowers, which are always in bloom,

noted boats.

Elba Beach, one of the finest bathing beaches in the world, is a long stretch of white and pink sand. The fascinating color of the water, which shades from turquoise blue to the deepest purple, defies the artist's brush.

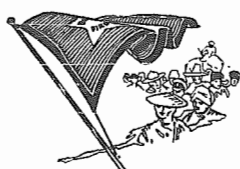
The memories associated with our Bermudan Campaign will ever be with us, and the inspiration and blessings which accrued to us will never die out. It meant for us seven weeks of strenuous, but joyful, labor. Two-thirds of the population of 12,000 are colored people, who have the education of the average white, and are polite and courteous.

The Salvation Army must be classed amongst Bermuda's charms, for it was a charming sight to see the people flocking to the meetings night after night. They were so blessed that bus loads of them often drove miles to the next Corps we visited, and, in fact, to each Corps where meetings were held during the Campaign.

What singing! It was soul-singing which brought Heaven near. When we sang,

"When the saints come marching in,
When the saints come marching in,
I want to be amongst the number
When the saints come marching in,"
they couldn't sit still; and often marched around or across the front of the Hall. One sister, much crippled up with rheumatism, and who climbed the stairs to the Hall with

(Continued on page 12, col. 1)



Under The Army Flag



SETTING THE PACE IN CELEBES

ABOUT PEOPLE

BREVITIES

During an interval in a public dance held at a town in Queensland, Australia, two Cadets from the Training Garrison sang a duet, one of them afterwards delivering a Salvation message. Previous to their bombardment the Cadets knelt down and prayed for grace to carry out their venture, permission for which was granted by the dancing-director.

Referring in an editorial article in an English newspaper recently to a celebrated scientist's statement that "some human beings, especially the old, lived in constant fear of death, which formed a gloomy background to their lives," the editor says, "The humblest member of The Salvation Army is better qualified to overthrow the dragon of fear, than any groping scientist, however conscientious, may be."

Latest news to hand states that at the Rangoon III Corps, Burma, a Troop of fourteen Life-Saving Scouts has been formed. They have the honor of being the pioneers of the Movement in this part of India.

At a Memorial service held by The Army in Winnipeg for four firemen who lost their lives in a recent conflagration, a musical program was given by the Winnipeg Citadel Band, and \$600 obtained for dependents of the victims.

The visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to Leicester I, where their son, Captain George, is assisting, was a great inspiration to the Corps. In the afternoon the visitors gave interesting talks on The Army's work in India. At night, following a fog-enveloped Open-air attack on the Market Place, where great crowds listened to thrilling testimonies, the Hall was packed for the final gathering. Seventeen surrenders were recorded.

INDIAN PARENTS' GIFT

It was a proud day for comrades of Pedaparupudy, India, when they smashed their Harvest Festival Target. The fact that the Soldiers responded so readily to the appeal was nothing short of wonderful. Not only did they bring money and other gifts, but they also presented their babies to the Lord.

The Junior Treasurer and his wife, both natives, came forward with their little baby boy and presented him as a thank-offering to God. That was very beautiful, but the story does not end there. Subsequently the baby was put up for auction with the other gifts, and the parents have taken back their boy at their own bidding, for twenty-five rupees, and have promised to bring him up in the fear of God and in the service of The Army. Indian comrades have truly imbibed the Harvest Festival spirit.

Here are some abbreviated notes from the diary of Staff-Captain Woodward, Divisional Officer for Celebes, Dutch East Indies, covering a third of a tour which he made. On the Thursday he had traveled on foot for hours, had forded a river, and had slept in a small palm-leaf shelter.

"Friday.—Left Kana at 6.45 a.m. in the rain; three hours' climbing to the mountain ridge; followed the ridge for two and a half hours; rain at intervals, then two and a half hours down hill to Towoeleo. Wet through and very tired.

"Saturday.—School inspection. Core lessons to Lieutenants. Evening, 112 adults present.

"Sunday.—Morning, 120 adults present, dedicated four babies. Afternoon, two Companies, fifty children present. Evening, raining, but seventy people in the 'lobo' (temple); thirteen schoolboys, came to the mercy-seat.

"Monday.—To Stiwong. Three

A JUDGE'S TRIBUTE

Judge James S. Drake, of Indiana, U.S.A., recently paid a splendid tribute to the work of The Army. He said, "During my experience on the bench here, over 1,000 wayward, delinquent, or neglected boys and girls have been brought before me. These boys and girls indicate the great need in our city of an influence like that of The Salvation Army, which is ever attempting to bend these 'human twigs' in the way that they should grow, to be upright men and women and substantial citizens. Since The Salvation Army arrived on the scene these delinquent juvenile cases are on the decrease."



Mrs. Mary Ellen Smith, M.L.A., of Vancouver, who is here seen in an Army bonnet, tagging Mayor Taylor, of that city, on the occasion of the Grace Hospital Campaign

hours' walk, very hilly. Put up in the 'lobo'; 112 adults present for the evening meeting in the 'lobo.'

"Tuesday.—Set off for Lawe, seven hour' walk. Very tired, but had a meeting in the evening; seventy-nine adults present.

"Wednesday.—Spent the day at Lawe putting the Roll in order. Had a meeting at 6 a.m. before the people started to work; seventy-three adults present. In the evening 'S.D.' Altar Service. I visited all the houses in the village.

"Thursday.—To Ono, five hours' walk. 'S.D.' Altar Service at 2 p.m. One hundred and fifty adults present. The altar was a mat, spread in the Open-air. The gifts were chiefly rice and eggs. In the evening set off for Kantewos.

"Friday.—Inspection of Kantewos School; 11 a.m., Young People's meeting; 5 p.m., Junior Soldiers' meeting, followed by Soldiers' meeting. Very good attendances.

"Saturday.—Inspection of books. "Sunday.—9 a.m., meeting; 145 adults present, dedicated seven babies. Afternoon, five Companies working; evening in the 'lobo,' 187 adults present. Dedicated the Kapala's (village headman) baby."

CHARACTER-WEAVING AT BANGALORE

Captain John Fitton, a Canada East contribution to the General's Birthday Missionary Party, pens the following epistle to comrades of the "Valiant" Session, of which he was a member.

"Comrades.—I acknowledge with sincere thanks and heartfelt gratitude the "Congress Messages" sent me from Toronto and Halifax.

"When I received the letters I was three days' train journey from Bangalore, where my quarters are; and I had not received any mail for over

two weeks.

"Although far from the scene of the Annual Congress, I read the reports with interest and was present in spirit.

"You may be sure such a great opportunity for spiritual help and fellowship is missed, but God indeed makes up for the loss in His Divine provision, and I can truly say that never before have I felt so near to God. Oh! what an abundance there is of all that we need in God. The life of simple trust, minus doubt or worry, brings peace and "joy unspeakable and full of glory."

"A word about the Bangalore Silk Farm, where I am at present stationed. The Farm consists of twenty-five acres of land located in the suburbs of Bangalore City. Five acres are used to grow mulberry bushes, the leaves being used to feed the silk-worms. There are many buildings, some of which are used for quarters for the sixty Indian boys and young men who are engaged at weaving. The native staff consists of an Ensign, a Captain, Weaving-Master, Maistree, a Sergeant and an assistant. The European Officers in charge are Staff-Captain and Mrs. Freed. We have our own Hall where meetings are conducted Sundays and Wednesdays. Among the boys there are three Candidates and fourteen Co-cadets who conduct their own meetings.

"Thus, it is seen that not only is the work of silk-weaving carried on, but also that of character-weaving which is the primary object of all our endeavors. "Devanandham" (God's joy) is my Indian name."

SOUL-SAVING SHOULD BE ALWAYS IN SEASON. IT IS IN THE SALVATION ARMY.

—THE FOUNDER.

GOD WANTS MEN AND WOMEN WHO WILL GO IN TO WIN. HOW ABOUT YOU?

—THE ARMY MOTHER.



Extracts from the General's Journal

ARRANGED by LIEUT.-COLONEL H.L. TAYLOR



Monday, May 31st, 1926—

Yesterday (Sunday) with Cliffe at Sunbury all day. Three Sessions; my last with the Anglo-Americans. About twenty Officers from other lands with us—public engagement, in which it was intended these comrades should join me, put off owing to strike). A very pleasing and restful day. Some precious testimony and delightful prayer. A spirit of liberty and of power amongst us.

Several interviews between times, including the principal Officer with the American party. He told me that no words could describe what the Session had done for them. They are evidently instructed and delighted and blessed.

To-day, I.H.Q. An interesting mail. Cliffe, and his long list in view of his going on furlough. Important talk with Bernard (Brigadier Booth) at home; settled for us to be my A.D.C. for Japan journey.

Lovely incident brought to my notice to-day:

An old lady, a Soldier of a North Wales Corps, was anxious about her daughter, who had gone to London, married, and "left off" religion. Widowed recently, the old lady came to the big city to live with her daughter, whose eldest girl was now married. She persuaded her grand-daughter to attend the Home League meeting at a London Corps, and, when a baby was born, to have the child dedicated in the Home League.

The next Sunday evening, the family of four generations attended The Army. The Prayer meeting started. The baby was handed to its father while the mother went to the penitential-form, then the child was passed to the grandmother for the father to seek mercy. Next the grandmother surrendered the child to the great-grandmother, and herself to the love of God. And to set the climax on the whole affair, the great-grandmother, with the child, and rejoicing greatly, knelt with her children at the place of forgiveness.

Wednesday, June 2nd—

Amongst my correspondence, letter from a retired Officer—

... very pleased to have your kind letter. Yes, I shall ever thank God for The Army and for the priceless privilege of fighting and serving in it, as well as for the rich harvest of happy recollections.

Both my wife and I recognize with gratitude and love our indebtedness to you for the inspiration you were as definite ideas; Whitechapel days... which helped so materially in the consecration and shaping of our lives... It shall be our pleasure to continue to uphold you in prayer, faith, and love.

Thursday, June 3rd—

To work at 6.50. The morning is the time!

Cables: Mapp; Jenkins—Commander Improving; and many others. Several interviews: Rauch (Colonel, Under-Secretary, Overseas Dept.), U.S.A. Staff appointments;—Rowe (Soldier) re appeal case;—Carpenter, "Soldier's Guide" and Social Congress Report;—Maxwell (Lieut.-Commissioner), perplexities in Life Assurance;—Bullard (Commissioner), on his return to the West Indies, the future there was no definite ideas; Mrs. Bullard very poorly;—Vias (Colonel), re the fight in Hungary; Simpson (Commissioner) and Sator (Lieut.-Colonel), extensions in Lagos. A crowded day, but home at 6. Walked a while with F. How gracious is our God to us both!

FOUR GENERATIONS AT THE MERCY-SEAT — PERU'S STONED BUT FAITHFUL CONVERTS—IMMEDIATE STRIKE RELIEF—LABOR LEADER'S PLAIN SPEAKING—A HIDEOUS THEORY—JUDGING FOR GOD—THIS IS THE ARMY!

(Continued from last week)

Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His cradle and His throne
Chooses the pure in heart.

The following from South America (West):

In Peru, one of our young men Soldiers, who went there for his health, commenced meetings, wearing his uniform. He has had some wonderful results, and has got together 120 Converts, obtaining permission to hold Open-air meetings in the principal plazas. They have been stoned, but they are keeping the meetings going, and the Converts, with one or two exceptions, are keeping firm. This comrade is the son of the Bandmaster of the Callas Corps.

Thus the tide creeps in. Praise the Lord!

caused with him the London Scheme, the Bible-reading effort, his great need of Officers, and a proposal for preliminary Training.

Pleased to see that Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has been speaking out with calm sense on the General Strike, and while by comparison he talked rather mildly before the strike, this is useful:

The strike had been declared (he says) to help the miners, but no sooner were the different Unions out than they found that they were attacked on their own grounds. They had broken their agreements, and when the time came to return to work again, it was evident that they could not just walk in and report themselves. Thousands had made sacrifices that were likely to be permanent; thousands more

I hope that the result will be a thorough reconsideration of trade union tactics.

Saturday, June 5th—

At home. A quiet day, a needed pause, but got in some good work all the same.

What a perfectly hideous theory this of Communism is! Here is a very recent statement, or summary of statements, by one of its most able exponents. He says:

We must get away from the word love which connotes so much mere egotism and brutality. It is not such a passion that we can confide the destinies of humanity. Marriage and the family, those fortresses (fortifications) of egotism, must be abolished. . . . The only God is Man, the only church the community, the only sin disobedience.

That there is much in the industrial world that can be changed for the better is true enough, and we ought to strive with both hands to change it, but this sort of thing aims at the destruction of the whole scheme of life, the entire structure of civilization, the whole plan of God. "The only God is Man!" What utter piffle! What self-evident nonsense!

Monday, June 7th—

To work at 7. I.H.Q. at 9.30. News very improving.

Another difficult appeal case. The work of adjudicating on some of our disputed matters is really very exacting and often thankless, but I do it for God.

Take heed what ye do: for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord, who is with you in the judgment.

Wherefore now let the fear of the Lord be upon you; take heed and do it: for there is no iniquity with the Lord our God, nor respect of persons, nor taking of gifts.

Larsson (Commissioner); South America and his important work there. Long and interesting conversation. He is to translate for me in my coming Campaign in Sweden.—Hoe (Lieut.-Commissioner) on his return from visit to India. Gives a good report; progress marked. Future leaders the great question for us. Spoke very warmly of the devotion of our present leaders, both Western and Eastern.

Many documents to-day. How they accumulate!

From 5 to 7, conference—Carpenter, Govaars (Colonels), Cliffe, on certain points of language in statements of doctrine, with especial reference to requirements of other languages into which we are translating.

Home at 8.15 and put in a good hour.

Tuesday, June 8th—

I.H.Q. Chancellor and Social Work Budgets. Increase of expenditure owing to cost of living very serious.

Home at 4.30 having picked up P. at Holloway Jail, where she has some most interesting cases. I am reminded of some words of mine in speaking of our help for desolated ones:

I like to think of The Army as God's Great Cultivator amongst the desolate places of human life.

I like to think of The Army as a great Life-Saver—venturing out on the stormy waters of earth's misfortune to deliver the sinking people.

I like to think of The Army as a great Dispenser of Bread for the hungry. Above all, of that Living Bread sent down from Heaven for perishing souls.

I like to think of The Army as a Friend of the Friendless in every class; as a Home for the Homeless of every nation.

MY ARMY BONNET

By BRIGADIER RUTH TRACY

I love it! That really be
The sentiment I first express,
We in The Army all agree.
That we should witness by our dress.
Our spirit, soul and body, too,
Into the service must be brought.
All that we think and say and do
Must be for God's great glory wrought.

"We to the world must not conform!"

The Army Mother thus resolved,
And wondered if by uniform
The knotty problem could be solved.

A gathered group in council sage
Tried to decide what headgear
Would suit each face and every age.

And this dear bonnet met the test.
From fashion's bondage we are free,
Through weather changes on we go,
And "what my bonnet means" [see].

No written words can fully show.
I in a great succession tread,
Enjoy what others toiled to win;
All honor to the sainted dead,
I to their labors enter in.

It gives many a door to me,
It opens me courage, too, and nerve.
For all I meet at once can whom
Both Whose I am and Whom I serve.

Those who would tempt me learn to know
What things for me have lost their charm.

But where my uniform can go
I can go, too, and take no harm.

The opportunities it brings
Fill me with wonder every day.
An arm that trembles, to me clings
For guidance through the crowded way.

"Oh, here's the sister!" cries a voice,
When in the street there's pain or strife;

A bonnet's wearer must rejoice
To stop a fight or save a life!

"I am among you," Jesus said,
"As He that serves. A Friend to all!"

Then let us in His footsteps tread.
With open ears for every call,
With open eyes for every need.

That when our uniform is seen
People shall know and feel indeed,
That we with Jesus Christ have been.

Friday, June 4th—

Early to work, and at 9.30 to I.H.Q. with Cliffe. Pearce (Commissioner, China, since Promoted to Glory writes about need of a man for X-ray work in the coming Hospital. Sends a good report of our new Doctor

Anonymous letter from some one denouncing an Officer for attending, though in uniform, a dinner of an outside society. I quite agree, but this very denunciation is a tribute to the high reputation our Officers obtain.

Among my interviews de Groot (Commissioner), splendid work in progress in Switzerland; Cunningham (Colonel), re "Star Review"; Kilching (Commissioner), Editorial list; Hurston (British Commissioner), long and important conference, Strike a serious matter. Granted him £1,000 for immediate relief of our own Soldiers who are thrown out of work through no fault of their own. It is merely a drop, but I can do no more. Dis-

would be long out of work; agreements might not be renewed for years; funds would be exhausted; membership would drop; a serious blow might be struck at the organization of Labour; the very thing that they were helping the miners to avoid they were bringing upon themselves, and no human power could protect them.

The General Strike is a weapon that cannot be wielded for industrial purposes. It is clumsy and ineffectual. It has no goal which, when reached, can be regarded as victory. If fought to a finish as a strike it would ruin trade unionism.

It was not (because in its nature it could not be) of help to the miners. The best bargain it could get for them they have rejected—whether wisely or not remains to be seen. It is best as a threat, but once exposed can no more be used in that way.



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SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion—
To be Captain:
Lieutenant Violet Greenshields,
Birchcliffe, Ont.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

TERSITIES

MRS. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
presided, Saturday, Jan. 28th,
over a pleasing function at the
Mercer Reformatory, at which 175 inmates
were present. The program, presented
jointly by Young People of North Toronto
and Earlscourt Corps, assisted by other
comrades, was delightfully rendered, and
Mrs. Maxwell's spicy interjections were
given an attentive hearing by the women.

Among the numerous offices Captain
William Walton, late of this Territory,
has been called upon to fill, is that of
dentist. On a recent occasion, between
meetings, he pulled nineteen teeth, much
to the relief of the patients. Captain
Major Walton has forwarded his son a
pair of forceps, which, it is of interest
to note, were picked up on the battle-
fields of France.

The following Field changes have been
effected: Captain and Mrs. McMillan to
Woodbine, Captain Violet Greenshields
and Lieutenant Bexton to Birchcliffe,
Captain Grace Carson to Forest, Captain
Miriam Peasey to Norwich, Captain and
Mrs. Whitfield to Exeter, Captain Victor
Tidman and Lieutenant Hutton to Clifton,
Captain Florence Lennox to supply
at Hamilton, Lieutenant Ernest Court to
assist at Erromanga.

Like the Samaritan leper, whose story
is recorded in Luke 17, a man had
returned to the Men's Social Office
"to give glory to God." He had been assisted
in obtaining employment and in con-
versation with Colonel Morehen, the subject
of Salvation was broached. The Col-
onel and his worthy assistant, who were
upon their knees and the man was
pointed to Christ.

Captain Louis Dove, who has been
transferred from Canada West, will take
charge of Palmerston.

Congratulations to Commandant and
Mrs. Poole of Montreal II, who have
welcomed a little son.

The Hamilton Young People's Day,
to be conducted by the Chief Secretary on
February 27th, will be preceded on the
Saturday by a Young People's Demon-
stration, over which Colonel Adhy will
preside.

A United Songster Festival will be
given by the Earlscourt and West
Toronto Brigades at the former's Citadel
on January 31st.

Officers and others who send photo-
graphs to THE WAR CRY, are asked to
describe same on the reverse side.

An interesting series of programs has
been arranged for Riverdale's Music
Week, announced for January 24-31st, as
follows: Monday, Jan. 24th—Danforth, Dovercourt
and Riverdale Y.P. Bands.

Tuesday, Jan. 25th—Danforth and River-
dale Songsters, Riverdale Y.P. Sing-
ing Company.

Wednesday, Jan. 26th—Riverdale Brigade
of Cadets.

Thursday, Jan. 27th—Temple Scouts, Riv-
erdale Guards, Riverdale Band.
Saturday, Jan. 29th—Special Talent
Night.

Monday, Jan. 31st—T.H.Q. Night, assisted
by Riverdale Senior and Y.P. Bands.

OUR CONQUERING TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

CAPTURES ANOTHER DIVISIONAL STRONGHOLD

FOUR STIRRING ENGAGEMENTS IN NORTH BAY IN SUB-ZERO WEATHER

"YOU WILL BE well-advised to
postpone your visit to North
Bay until the better
weather," urged some folks who
thought they knew not only the
climate, but also our Territorial
Leader. The Commissioner smiled—
and went!

When, however, early on Saturday
morning last he stepped off the train
at what is advertised as "the gate-
way to the fastest expanding and
most productive section of Canada,"
he thought about the advice tendered,
chuckled, felt what it feels like when
the mercury takes a deep plunge, and
was confessedly more comfortable
when he received the ministries as-
sociated with the cosy quarters of the
Divisional Commander.

It was certainly cold for crusading
purposes, for throughout the week-
end the thin red line in the glass
danced low in zero-land, registering
as far below the thirty degrees.
But, despite zero and unaccepted
advice, we are able to this week re-
port that yet another Divisional
stronghold—the seventh in five weeks
—has been captured by this conquer-
ing Commissioner of ours. It was cap-
tured, too, during the coldest two
days he has ever experienced.

There were many things of interest
about this week-end spent at North
Bay. For instance:

It provided the Commissioner with
an opportunity to secure knowledge
of that part of the Territory for
which Major Cameron is responsible,
and without reserve we state that be-
fore noon he knew more about at
least sixteen places in the northland
than do many people who dwell
therein. He fairly rained questions
about New Ontario; its people, pur-
suits, possibilities, and problems, and
seemed to absorb information as a
sponge absorbs water.

It produced evidence of civic inter-
est. This was forthcoming when, at
the City Hall, Mayor Barker and
other members of the Council, includ-
ing Bandmaster Saunders, who is an
Alderman, welcomed the Commis-
sioner, and kept him talking Army
and about the Saviour of Whom he
loves to speak.

It presented an opportunity for a
demonstration of Salvationism at its
best. That opportunity was exploit-
ed to the full, and the valiant of
North Bay will talk about our Terri-
torial Leader's first week-end cam-
paign for a long time to come.
Surprising crowds, undaunted by the
weather, assembled in The Army's
tabernacle, the audiences steadily
rising until, for the fourth meeting of
the series, the Hall was full.

The first meeting was in the nature
of a "How do you do?" event. It at-
tracted just about twice as many peo-
ple as the Commissioner thought
would brave the elements, and
amongst the number were some who
had walked miles to be present;
those splendid veterans, Brother and
Sister Passmore, to wit.

In turn, Major Cameron, Ensign
Pollock, Bandmaster Saunders, and
Sergeant-Major Jannison greeted the
Commissioner, and each had some-
thing to say, word saying, and what
they had to say evidenced the influ-
ence of The Press, for they were an
faith with information relative to the
triumphant welcome gatherings held
in other parts of the Territory.

That was a fine gem which the
Major drew from his store of memo-
ries. It had to do with a happening at
Jackson's Point Camp one Sunday
evening, during the Summer of 1921.

It was the closing day of the Life-
Saving Scout Camp, and the meeting
held in the Grove was in its last
stages. The speaker of the evening
was none other than our Commis-
sioner, who was in Canada on a
special mission. Many boys had
knelt at the mercy-seat, for there
was a swift response to the ap-
peal made by this visitor. In the
audience, however, there was one boy
who was regarded as "a perplexity."
He was skilled in Scout-craft, but
was full of mischief and minus any
spiritual interest. That in the
kindest way to put it.

As the meeting neared its close,
the situation of this particular boy
became a dominating desire, and the
change wrought in the boy's attitude
was nothing short of wonderful.
Irritating indifference gave place to
obvious concern, and amid a burst of
Hallelujahs, the boy made his way to
the mercy-seat. "But," said the
Major, "what impressed me most,
was the fact that for a full half hour
after the surrender the visitor knelt
with that lad, and when the victory
was won, the radiance of the boy's
face was only equalled by the shin-
ing countenance of the Commis-
sioner. We welcome him so heartily
because we know him to be a soul-
seeker and a soul-winner."

Splendidly introduced, the Com-
missioner responded in splendid style.
Explaining the ab-
sence of Mrs. Max-
well, he was given
the measure of the
desire to see and to
hear her when he
announced that she
would be visiting
them "on her own"
at a later date. The
enthusiastic man-
ner in which the
Soldiers received
that information
surprised him—and
he showed it.

The response to
the greetings over,
how forcefully were
his words on the
essentials of re-
ligion! How elo-
quently he uplifted
"Jesus, the Name
high over all," and
what a fine atten-
tion did his words
receive.

As ever, his en-
deavors directed
the thoughts of all
present to one
place, and that
place, the mercy-
seat. And so it hap-
pened that this first
meeting ended as
most meetings
which the Commis-
sioner will conduct,
will end.

Long after the
crowd had dispersed
a little company of
anxious soul-lovers
wrestled with the
Evil One for the
Salvation of a young
man who was deep-
ly moved. What a
struggle it was!
Need, great need,
was admitted; tears
were shed, and which shook his
frame caused others to redouble their
efforts to rescue him. He was so near
to the Kingdom. A step would have
brought him peace, but that step was
not taken. He trembled, and he failed
on the very threshold because he
could not forgive another.

His meetings on Sunday were full
of gracious influences, each was
memorable, each full of vital instruc-
tion in the way of the Lord, each
taught in its own particular way,
each marked by some characteristic.
The Holiness meeting, for the clear

outlining of the Way Acceptable, and
the swift response to the Commis-
sioner's appeal. The afternoon meet-
ing for its happy-splendoredness; its
joyous singing, with special emphasis
on words associated with the tune,
"The Blue Bells of Scotland," and for
its real Salvation conclusion. The
night meeting for its intensity; its
hard-fought decision-period, and the
tremendous solemnity of its conclud-
ing five minutes.

Apart, too, from the meeting proper,
there were many extras, amongst
them, that uplifting prayer season in
the Band-Room before the Holiness
meeting, that refreshing counsel-chat
in the Officers' Quarters, and the ad-
ministering of a score and more of
personal touches to veterans and
also to comrades young in the Fight.

Cried one comrade in the early
stages of the day's events, "Lord, we
are expecting great things today."
Those expectations were realised.
Soldiers witnessed to having ex-
perienced a lift heavenward; eight
seekers, confessing special need,
sought and secured the fulfilment of
those wonderful promises made to
those who seek. There was consider-
able in-looking and up-looking; periods
of impassioned pleading when the Com-
missioner stood as intercessor; periods
of forward moving when he stood as
leader, and periods of illumination
when he stood as a shining reflection
of the true light.

The young people were not over-
looked. There was something for
them in each gathering, but especially
were they remembered in the after-
noon.

It was in the afternoon also that

WELCOMED

MEETS A HUGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD

MRS. BOOTH'S TOY APPEAL

ON THE occasion of the Welcome
Home to the General on Tues-
day, December 28th, the Albert
Hall was filled to its utmost with an
enthusiastic crowd of Salvationists
and friends, all emanating affection
for our beloved Leader and the spirit
of Christmas Thanksgiving was the
keynote of the whole proceedings.
Before the entrance of the General
and his traveling Staff, Mrs. Booth
read a portion from the Bible, the
British Commissioner lifted the vast
audience to God in prayer, and the
Cadets, under the leadership of
Major Sansom, sang a song entitled
"Invincibles."

Then, with the Hall in darkness—
except for the spot lights, there
entered the Arena a little English
girl in white and a little Orienta-
boy in Chinese dress carrying huge
lanterns, followed closely by three
charming little lasses representing
Japan, in red, Korea, in yellow, and
China, in blue. A happy band of
"Nestlings" came next, dressed in
flowered kimonos of brightest hue



The final tableau in the Demonstration convened in honor of the General and God-blessed the Orient

we got the measure of the Band and
the value of the "Second Series." In
a previous issue we referred to the
members of the North Bay Band as
"Hardy Musicians of the Northland."
The designation is deserved. They
are not affrighted by zero, and labor
effectively "in Winter, in Summer, in
sunshine, or rain." In this meeting
our versatile Commissioner was seen
as a Band conductor, and he com-
manded a response from the Band
which surprised at least one old hand.

A very tender period of prayer in
the Hall preceded the evening Open-
(Continued on page 12)

General's return to London from his
the Orient

and carrying lanterns and boughs of
wisteria and cherry blossoms.
And then amid shouts of welcome
from the mighty gathering came the
General, seated in a rickshaw, his
benign face radiating the joy of
home-coming and his white locks
just a little tousled, as we love to
see them. In the centre of a long
procession of rally-dressed children
representing the countries visited,
were other rickshaws containing
Commissioners Cunningham, Priestland,
Bernard Booth and Brigadier Evan
Smith.

WELCOMED HOME FROM TRIUMPHANT CAMPAIGN IN THE FAR EAST

THE GENERAL

MEETS A HUGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING IN THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF PRESIDING

MRS. BOOTH'S TOY APPEAL WINS AN OVERWHELMING RESPONSE : : GIGANTIC CHRISTMAS PARTY

outlining of the Way Acceptable, and the swift response to the Commissioner's appeal. The afternoon meeting for its happy-spiritedness, its joyous singing, with special emphasis on words associated with the tune, "The Blue Bells of Scotland," and for its real Salvation conclusion. The night meeting for its intensity; its hard-fought decision-period, and the tremendous solemnity of its concluding five minutes.

Apart, too, from the meeting proper, there were many extras, amongst them, that uplifting prayer season in the Band-Room before the Holsness meeting, that refreshing counsel-chat in the Officers' Quarters, and the administering of a score and more of personal touches to veterans and also to comrades young in the Fight.

Cried one comrade in the early stages of the day's events, "Lord, we are expecting great things to-day." Those expectations were realised. Soldiers witnessed to having experienced a lift heavenward; eight seekers, confessing special need, sought and secured the fulfilment of those wonderful promises made to those who seek. There was considerable in-looking and up-looking; periods of impassioned pleading when the Commissioner stood as intercessor; periods of forward moving when he stood as leader, and periods of illumination when he stood as a shining reflection of the true light.

The young people were not overlooked. There was something for them in each gathering, but especially were they remembered in the afternoon.

It was in the afternoon also that

ON THE occasion of the Welcome Home to the General on Tuesday, December 28th, the Albert Hall was filled to its utmost with an enthusiastic crowd of Salvationists and friends, all emanating affection for our beloved Leader and the spirit of Christmas Thanksgiving was the keynote of the whole proceedings.

Before the entrance of the General and his traveling Staff, Mrs. Booth read a portion from the Bible, the British Commissioner lifted the vast audience to God in prayer, and the Cadets, under the leadership of Major Sansom, sang a song entitled "Invincibles."

Then, with the Hall in darkness except for the spot lights, there entered the Arena a little English girl in white and a little Oriental boy in Chinese dress carrying huge lanterns, followed closely by three charming little lassies representing Japan, in red, Korea, in yellow, and China, in blue. A happy band of "Nestings" came next, dressed in flowered kimonos of brightest hue

Commissioner Cunningham was the first speaker and the audience followed him closely as he gave a brief resume of the tour. His feeling reference to the passing of Commissioner Pearce in China was sympathetically echoed in the hearts of thousands, and there were many who felt a longing to respond to the appeal for missionaries to follow, even unto death, the command of our Lord to "Go . . . and preach the Gospel to every nation."

Brigadier J. Evan Smith touched all hearts with his description of the Leper Colony visited in Sumatra, where, their lives a daily consecration, our Officers are striving to bring happiness to the thousands of "Unclean!" under their care.

"At the close of the meeting," related the Brigadier, "the General stood at the door of the Hall and watched the audience file past. They rejoiced at seeing the General. They were walking, they hobbled, they were led, they were carried. Some raised their hands in salutation, and some raised mere stumps that made onlookers shudder. Some groped in the air towards the General—their eyes were gone. Some hobbled along on mere clumsy balls bound in bandages. With my heart in a turmoil I turned to the women at my side and said, 'I do not know how you do it.' Her face lighted up and she said with tense feeling, 'I love it. I am not a milk sop,' added the Brigadier, "but with that, I confess it, I wept like a little child."

At the close of the Brigadier's impassioned speech, there entered on to the platform the gaily-dressed children who had escorted the travelers into the Hall, and there, to quote the Morning Post, "In the changing beams of colored light they made a spectacle not unworthy of the Albert Hall, that home of spectacles." With blossoms and lanterns waving, and lit up by multi-colored lights, they sang an Action Song representing the joy of the little ones of the Orient in having been able to see the General.

The Chief of the Staff put into words the welcome that the audience so far had been able to put into action, and reminded his listeners that no religious leader had ever had such a reception in the Orient as had the General, and certainly no leader had even seen so many and such glorious conversions as had been witnessed on this tour. "We want to assure the General," said the Chief, "that England is not behind the Orient in its love and admiration, rather has that love and admiration increased as we have read of the triumphs won. We

rejoice, too, that the General has come back to a united people, who glory in the cause to which they have devoted their lives and strength, and who want no other earthly leader but he whom to-night we are proud to call the General."

All hearts were stirred as, after fifteen weeks of dangerous and uncertain travel, the General once more stood on the platform of the Albert Hall and addressed the audience. After a word of thanks for the welcome our Leader said:

"I read a story the other day in a new book by Lord Grey. He said that an American girl was being talked to about religion and she said, 'Oh yes, I know the good people are happy—I know they are, but they do not have a good time.' Well now, I can say of myself and my party, we are good people and we are happy, and we have had a good time in the Eastern Lands. It has been an arduous campaign—a campaign making very heavy demands upon us. I say 'us,' although, of course, a heavy proportion of the work and strain has fallen on me. It could not be otherwise. Nevertheless, I have been greatly helped by Commissioner Cunningham, Brigadier Smith, my son, Brigadier Bernard, and Ensign Gilliard."

"The people of Japan and Korea have given your General a very hearty welcome, a really great reception, and they have listened to our message with that kind of attention and respect which shows that good work has already been done in their behalf. The crowds have greatly impressed me in this that they have been so manifestly sympathetic with the message and with the influence of the gatherings. There have been great crowds. They have been intelligent crowds. They have been representative crowds. But, above all in their influence on me, they have been sympathetic and appreciative crowds."

To God be the Glory!

"I have been much impressed by the influences in some of the meetings. Again and again and again we have not only been attentive to our words and manifestations of enthusiasm, but we have felt the Holy Spirit coming down upon the gathering and witnessed as a consequence results which have seemed to be out of all proportion to anything we have done, because God has done it. And again and again I have been impressed by the signs of illumination which now and then have come down on these people, and then the decisions, the settling of many struggles, and the confessions that have been made, and entreaties to God."

"I have been pleased because I have seen The Army speaking with authority to the people, not merely coming before them as a kind of suppliant, not simply coming before them succouring them in their sorrow and healing their diseases, but coming before them saying, 'Repent! Repent! Give up your sins and come out and make the decision to lead a new life by the power of Christ. And there has been a mighty call to the whole nation from The Army. I say I saw this was the inner meaning of the reception given us."

"I am not a politician. I do not profess to understand many of the great questions that exercise the minds of the politicians, but as I see things, looking over a mighty wall to us cultivate the Friendship of Japan. The friendship of Japan is worth more to any nation than any amount of armaments, and greater blessing

will come to the world by the drawing together of those Eastern nations and the Western lands. I view with alarm the growing tendency I find in the different lands to secure, if not to encourage, the preparation of armaments for some future conflict which some people seem to think must come. I thought the old silly saying that 'the way to prevent war is to prepare for it,' was surely exploded. If you want peace, talk of peace, think of peace, and seek the spirit of the Man of Peace."

"You ask me what are my chief impressions? Two stand out. First that Christ and His rule do bring what these people need. There is no doubt that in some of these lands there needs to be alterations to some of the laws, and some of the social customs need to be changed; but more and more I see it is not new laws or new habits, or new duties, or new circumstances that people need so much as new light, new perception: in short, a living Saviour."

"Can I be Cleansed?"

"In one meeting, at Kobe I think it was, a woman said to one of the Officers as he was moving about, 'May I pray?' He replied, 'Of course you can pray.' Kneel down here and ask God for what you want.' Then she drew near to him and said in a sort of half tone, 'Can I be cleansed?' 'That is what that woman wants. New laws won't help her, new thoughts won't help her, and new books won't help her; more education won't help her, changed circumstances won't help her—'Can I be cleansed?' There was only one answer for her—'Yes, by the power of Jesus Christ.'"

"Well, that is in a small form the problem of every man, that is the question of every people reduced to its original form—'Can I pray?'—'Can I be cleansed?' The Salvation Army brings the grand answer to those questions, and I see it more than ever, I feel it more than ever. I have the answer to their problems in the life and power of Jesus Christ."

There followed a film of some of the General's travels and receptions in Japan. What crowds—what enthusiasm it depicted. Brigadier Booth gave interesting particulars while the film was being shown.

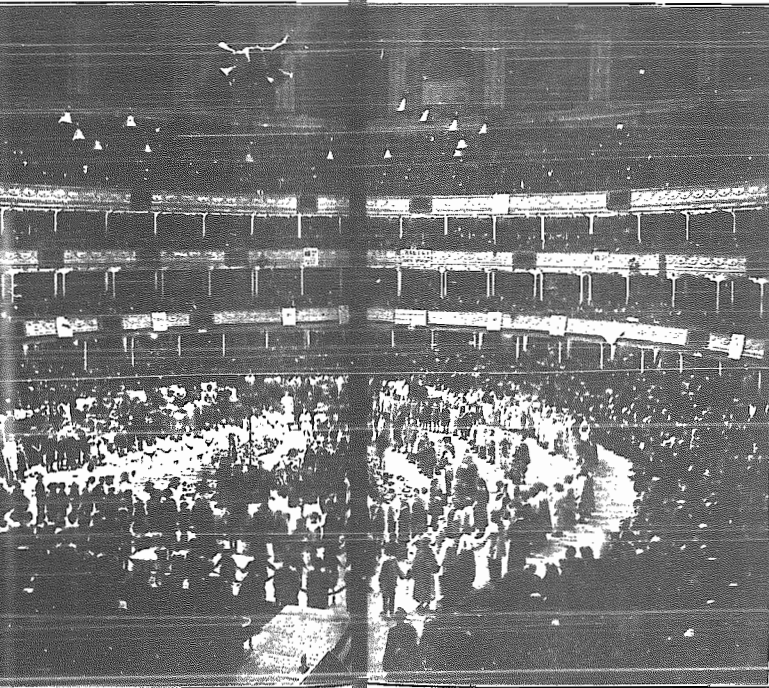
Then during what seemed to be a heavy snowstorm, the Christmas carollers appeared, and, by the dim light of a lantern, sang carols.

Coming from all quarters and gathering closely round the carollers were some two hundred little slum children, who had never seen such a large building as the Albert Hall, and who were far too interested in all the sights to be seen to realise that they were part of the program. They sang "While shepherds watched," in characteristic style.

From Twenty-one Thousand

Then came Father Christmas with six large sleighs filled with toys from twenty-one thousand people, given in response to Mrs. Booth's appeal. The sleighs were drawn in by children of the Regiment, while the little Oriental children formed a pretty frame to the scene. The interesting evening concluded with a beautiful picture of Jesus in the manger, with carollers, slum children and children from other lands, with men and shepherds, all gazing at the Star which shined over the house where the Child lay."

Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth was responsible for the splendid program.



General's return to London from his triumphant the Orient

and carrying lanterns and boughs of wisteria and cherry blossoms.

And then amid shouts of welcome from the mighty gathering came the General, seated in a rickshaw, his benign face radiating the joy of home-coming and his white locks just a little tousled, as we love to see them. In the centre of a long procession of gaily-dressed children representing the countries visited, were other rickshaws containing Commissioner Cunningham, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Brigadier Evan Smith.

Staff put into words the welcome that the audience so far had been able to put into action, and reminded his listeners that no religious leader had ever had such a reception in the Orient as had the General, and certainly no leader had even seen so many and such glorious conversions as had been witnessed on this tour. "We want to assure the General," said the Chief, "that England is not behind the Orient in its love and admiration, rather has that love and admiration increased as we have read of the triumphs won. We

tableau in the Demonstration convened in honor and God-bless

we got the measure of the Band and the value of the "Second Series." In a previous issue we referred to the members of the North Bay Band as "Hardy Musicians of the Northland." The designation is deserved. They are not affrighted by zero, and labor effectively in Winter, in Summer, in sunshine, or rain." In this meeting our versatile Commissioner was seen as a Band conductor, and he commanded a response from the Band which surprised at least one old hand.

A very tender period of prayer in the Hall prefaced the evening Open-air

(Continued on page 12)



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

While in London recently—our London, that is—our Territorial Leaders, who are enrolled by Bandmaster Wood as Honorary Members of the London Citadel Band, and presented with badges denoting the same. So London got home first? Well, perhaps it's only fitting that it should, seeing "London" gave Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell to Canada East.

The publication of the negro "spiritual," "Way over yonder," brings the following note from an old Canadian Staff Bandman, Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, who says: "Way over yonder" was composed by a Toronto public singer named James Fox and sung by the old Canadian Staff Band Male Quartet over twenty years ago. We took it to the 1914 International Congress in London. Each member of the quartet took a vote as a solo; mine was always the second verse."

Captain Ward, Lieutenant H. Jones, and the comrades of Montreal VIII. Corps, desire to express their thanks to Bandmaster Geo. Dunkley, of Chatham, Ont., for the present of a song to the Corps. This will prove a veritable boon to our small musical force, and will give the Captain, and will be a great asset in our meetings. Again we say thank you and well done to the Bandmaster.

Lisgar Street Songsters recently accompanied Colonel Morchon to Langstaff Jail Farm and sang to the blessed inmates with their sweet melodies.

In view of the arrival of the new Journal, which contains some of the pieces to be played in last year's Music Competition (see notes in column 4), the article from the pen of Lieut.-Colonel Richard Slater, which appears on this page, is especially opportune. Our budding composers will profit by closely studying the words of advice offered by the grand old man of Army music and avoiding the pitfalls therein disclosed.

A CHORUS AND THE TESTIMONY IT INSPIRED

The following chorus sung by the Windsor I Songsters during a recent Saturday night meeting, conducted by the Brigade, inspired Songster-Leader S. Downing to give a very interesting personal testimony, which we also print below:

Marching on to victory, in the Army of the Lord,

Soldiers we are proud to be;

Happy in the knowledge that we're on our way to Heaven,

And from all sin set free.

Praise the Lord, we now enjoy a Full Salvation.

Oh, what a change is seen.

If it wasn't for the dear old Army

Wherever might we all have been?

"In listening to such a chorus," said Songster-Leader Downing, "and meditating on it, I cannot help but look back into the past and recall an incident which took place when I was a boy of about sixteen years of age, and which was in a great measure the means of my conversion. I was then working with another lad of about my own age, who was a Salvationist, and he was continually urging me to give up my sinful life and become a Christian. Now I realized that this lad lived what he preached, and his godly life was a constant rebuke to me, and a result brought conviction to my heart.

"But instead of getting saved, I became angry, so angry indeed that one day I struck him in the face and broke his nose.

"The thing that broke me down (Continued at foot of col. 3)

Our Musical Fraternity

FAULTS WHICH HINDER YOUNG COMPOSERS

By LIEUT.-COLONEL RICHARD SLATER

One of the Pioneer Composers of Army Music

There are several faults that I would like to bring to the notice of young composers, that they thereby may gain some clearer knowledge of how to improve in future work.

Many are not sufficiently familiar with what may be called the voices of instruments. They show this in several ways: sometimes by writing passages that are not in agreement with the nature of the instrument to which they are given, and by making "leap" movements rather than step progressions.

Some write passages outside the proper range of certain parts, as in taking the 2nd cornet up to high notes above the clef which are not safe enough for that and other second instruments. Young writers should study scores more closely so that they may learn from them what are really alto and tenor parts, as well as correct bass parts.

I have seen cases where the mistake of writing the G Trombone part in the Treble clef has been made. It is correct to show the part at concert pitch so that while the Bb instruments are in F and the Eb instruments in C, the G Trombone is in Eb, but the notes should be in the Bass clef.

Another mistake sometimes made is that of carrying a 1st or 2nd instrument of its proper relative position: as for instance, when the 1st Trombone is asked to play three or four notes below the part written for the 2nd Trombone, and the latter above the 2nd or 3rd above the 1st. Of course there are exceptional cases when this rule has to be broken.

It is useless labor to write a part which in performance will be lost in the general mass of tone from the Band. Yet some young writers are in the habit of doing so, writing a special part for the 2nd Horn or 2nd Baritone, quite minor parts in the Band, so that what is put down on paper will not "come through" in the performance.

It should be a rule, therefore, to put on paper only what is likely to be heard when the Band is playing. In most cases, parts, if they are to stand out effectively, need doubling; that is, the idea must be given to two or more instruments, as to 2nd Horn, 2nd Baritone, and 2nd Trombone. The Euphonium, as a rule, can make itself heard and as there are two or more players on Solo and 1st Cornet parts, the music for them will sufficiently arrest attention. Secondary instruments should not be entrusted, however, with special and important ideas without being united in the way suggested.

One of the advantages a full Band offers to a composer or arranger is

that of contrast by putting tutti, or full passages, for all instruments against others for small groups, as Cornets and Horns, or Baritones and Trombones. Here we have the means of gaining by various methods of grouping what is called tone color. A passage will sound very differently if written for Trombones instead of Horns, for instance; and success in scoring depends largely on the mind of the writer being able to imagine the effects that will result from the instruments chosen for the rendering of a particular passage. It is only after the mind has been trained to think in sound that good work of this sort becomes possible.

The great tendency is to write too thickly in scoring, keeping all the instruments at work without any relief. The result is monotony of effect and failure to use the possibilities a full Band places at the composer's disposal.

Many scores show that knowledge of Harmony is too limited to be effective. Young writers should settle it at once, that without a good working knowledge of Harmony and the rules of part-writing they will not do successful work at scoring. If they are not able to do correct Harmony work in three or four parts, how can they hope to do correct work when, as in Band scoring, there are thirteen to sixteen parts to consider?

They should study Harmony, therefore, and analyze with great care scores that can be taken as models, and find from them the proper kind of part to write for each instrument, bearing in mind also that the invention of new ideas is the main thing in composition.

Composers must never seek to put cleverness in arranging in the place of new and striking ideas, which will help forward the object for which all Army music should be written, viz, the spiritual benefit of saints and sinners.



Songster-Leader Downing, Windsor I

(Continued from col. 1) was the fact that neither this boy nor his parents took any legal action against me, and when the lad was able to come back to work, he talked to me again about my need of a Saviour as if nothing had happened. It made me stop and think, and as a result of his beautiful, consistent, godly life I found Salvation.

"When I sing such songs as this, and many others, and grasp the real meaning of them, I cannot help but thank God for The Salvation Army, for truly 'If it wasn't for the dear old Army, wherever might we all have been' at this moment?"

The Songster-Leader is an old veteran of the Windsor I Corps, having come to Canada many years ago from Southend, in the Old Land.

On Monday, February 21st, the Chief Secretary is announced to preside over a Festival in the Kaisersort Citadel. This will be the first Festival given by the Band under the baton of its new leader, Bandmaster N. Audere.

THE NEW JOURNAL

(Ordinary Series) Nos. 951-954
THE PRIZE NUMBER

On account of the fact that this issue consists of pieces awarded prizes in the 1926 Band Music Competition, it possesses special interest, and will make universal appeal. Hear and judge of their quality. Herewith is presented the first group.

No. 951. First Prize March—"Fighting for the Lord"

The composer of this March—Bandmaster Emil Soderstrom—already has two Marches to his credit in our Band Journal—"Copenhagen," No. 825, and "Steep and True," No. 879. Quite a number of his compositions, instrumental and vocal, have been published in Denmark.

It will be seen, therefore, that our comrade has had a good deal of practical experience in musical composition. He has ideas and a ready facility for creative work of this kind.

It will be found that while this March makes certain demands in the way of execution, it will not prove really difficult to play, nor is undue strain imposed on the players.

No. 952. First Prize Selection—"My Jesus"

Staff-Captain Kitching, the author of this Selection, made his first appearance with "On the Wings of Love," B.J. 687, published over thirteen years ago. Although his output of Band music has not been extensive in point of number, his work has been very successful and popular.

Here is the composer's own explanation of the composition:

"It was the aim of the writer to weave together a number of familiar Army songs that would convey a fixed idea to any who were acquainted with the melodies played, so that even without a great deal of thought or definite theme would be evident. The introduction is almost in the form of an announcement, 'Thou shalt call His name Jesus,' an extract from Bandmaster Twitche's well-known Christmas song, 'Saving from sin'. The first song conveys the idea of 'My Jesus' comes to the believer in the name of Jesus: 'Oh my Jesus, how charming is Thy name.' The joyous melody, up to the next section, where the soul seeks to express the satisfaction that comes from Jesus: 'Jesus, Thou art Everything to me.' The mood of the experience is intensified in the next melody used, 'Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus, Thou art all I need.' The mood of the experience is intensified as the soul looks forward to the day when Jesus shall be more fully known, 'Face, Face, Face.' Then the soul seems to be carried away by the thought of such a prospect, and there then comes a return to a triumphant composition of the present moment in 'Only Thee.'

No. 953. Second Prize Selection—"Songs of Happiness"

Bandmaster H. Kirk, of Leeds IV, may be termed an old contributor to the Band Journal, seeing his first contribution—"The Leeds March"—which secured third prize in the 1911 Competition, was published fifteen years ago. This is his first Selection to be published.

A spirit of brightness and happy abandon pervades the music throughout. While there is no really slow movement, it will be found that a good deal of merriment and even contrast is introduced, and the dominant note is one of cheerfulness and even jollity in places.

No. 954. First Prize Meditation—"Nearest"

Bandmaster Soderstrom is now well-known as the composer of a number of Marches, "New Zealand," B.J. 748, was one of his earlier first contributions to appear, the "Wellington" and "Wellingtonian" being among his later published pieces.

This Selection is a beautiful musical setting of the well-known song, "Nearest, my God to Thee," rather than developed on a purely descriptive note.

While this method of treatment may be a gain in one direction, there is also a slight disadvantage. When the music is so slowly developed, it may convey a suggestion of the verses illustrated unless a verbal announcement is made in the form of a descriptive note given on a printed program.

The prize pieces here presented will furnish our Bands with some useful material to add to their repertoire.

Any unemployed Bandman who is a tool-maker or machinist, should write to the Editor, The War Cry, 487 Ontario Street, London, Work almost immediately is prospective.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

BACKSLIDING

WHAT IT IS, AND HOW IT CAN BE AVOIDED

"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."—1 Cor. 10:12.

BACKSLIDING is defined as "a falling back or away." Notwithstanding all the Bible has to say on this solemn and important subject, it is surprising to note the crowd of professing Christians who do not believe in the possibility of falling back or away from God. This is doubtless due to the fact that many beautifully written books are in circulation which proceed on the assumption that once a man is converted, his eternal Salvation is secured and the loss of his soul is impossible. Let us look at what the Bible has to say on this point:

The Apostle Paul makes it clear and plain that there are, and have been, those who draw back (Hebrews 10:23-39). We must, therefore, accept it that this drawing back, sad as it is, is a possibility, and does actually take place, not only as regards duty in God's service, but even unto perdition. History supports the statement as to the possibility of drawing back.

Bible history tells of instances of backsliding. In spite of his wonderful transformation, Saul became a backslider. This great and mighty man allowed pride and jealousy and self-will to possess him. So he turned from God's way, and was left to himself, when with an agonized heart he had to mourn, "God is departed from me, and answereth me no more." The cases of Peter and David may also be cited.

Yes, and there is sufficient testimony around us to leave no room for doubting the sad possibility of falling away from grace. The Rev. J. W. Chapman relates a story of a caller he had in New York, a typical man of the street, ragged and filthy, who showed him papers proving he had been a minister in a Pennsylvania town. He told Mr. Chapman that a sinful thought had arisen in his mind and he stayed there for a day or two, a month, and now he was where Mr. Chapman saw him.

Just as Esau sold his birthright, do men to-day sacrifice a career of usefulness and go back to the beggarly elements of the world, falling by degrees into sin, and dying without hope.

The Bible teaches that a man's Salvation is conditional, and these conditions apply not only at the moment when he received Salvation, but all along life's course right into the heights of the eternal Heaven.—(Hebrews 10:26-39).

How can backsliding be avoided? A study of the causes of falling away will assist you in answering this question.

Refusal to follow the light often results in backsliding. The "light" you may mean witness-bearing, uniform wearing, Corps duties, personal dealing, seeking Holiness and Candidature.

Gossip, carelessness of speech, and grudge-bearing are common evils which grieve the Spirit and bring many into condemnation, laying them open to temptation which their weakness cannot resist.

They drive away the Holy Ghost and let in the devil by chattering and giggling and silliness. Foolish talking and jesting, "which are not

convenient," pave the way for backsliding.

Discontent through a supposed slight. Soldiers sometimes take offence because they think they are slightly passed over, or not brought into prominence.

Unwise habits, love of money, sloth and over indulgence of some kind, are often causes of backsliding.

Worldly companionships and associations have often been the downfall of thousands of followers. This was the cause of Samson's fall; he hobnobbed with the enemies of Israel.

Neglect of spiritual helps is the cause of many persons backsliding. Nothing can serve as substi-

ALL THINGS

If ye first My Kingdom seek,
All good things shall thou possess.
'Tis my Lord Who so doth speak,
Who delighteth me to bless.
Promises truly wonderful,
Given, too, by His Divine:
I have wealth unceasing;
For in Christ all things are mine.

CHORUS

Jesus giveth all things richly to enjoy,
Precious peace and pleasure
Free from sin's daily sound;
All I have is His love service to employ.
Since He giveth all things richly to enjoy.

Small though be my earthly store,
Sweet contentment I enjoy;
Having all I need, and more,
Grateful songs my lips employ.
Happy thus my daily round;
To His praise I testify.
"I have all things and abound,"
No good thing doth He deny.

Though so rich, He poor became,
Yea, He stooped to mortal shame,
That His riches might be mine.
Me to lift to heavenly Divine.
Living—I enjoy His grace.
Helping me my cross to bear;
Dying—I shall see His face,
And His endless glory share.

CHARLES COLLIER, Major.

tutes for prayer, spiritual intercourse and Bible study. "Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; prayer keeps the Soldier's armour bright."

If we wish to maintain and improve our position as Salvationists, we must pray. Prayer is the way of approach to God, and the Soldier of Christ keeps it open by constant use. It is the channel by which all spiritual blessings and power are received, and therefore the life of the Salvation Soldier must be one of ceaseless prayer. It is the breath of the soul, and, other things being equal, it is the secret of power.

The study of God's Word must not be overlooked; in fact, diligent attention to the Word of

"A SOFT ANSWER"

HOW A SALVATIONIST DISARMED A MAN IN A MAD RAGE

WHILST engaged in my work I had an occasion some time ago to visit a home near the Don River in Toronto. The house was of an old fashioned type and very commodious. My business here called for a conversation with the mother who was a very old lady, to whom, after my business talk, I spoke a few words of comfort and help, telling her of Jesus Christ and His love.

As I spoke to her, a big, drunken man staggered from one of the other rooms in a mad rage. He threatened me with all sorts of hard treatment in language too vile to record, but I answered him in a spirit of gentleness and kindness which seemed to surprise him, for his furious onslaught ceased and he walked to his room.

When I had finished my business, I knocked at his door and the man, now very much calmed, gave me a hearty welcome. He and his wife and little girl were seated as if waiting for me. Thus encouraged, I at once told them that Jesus Christ wanted to help and bless them.

Then we all knelt down and prayed for His pardon and help. And the Lord heard the cry of this penitent drunkard, and we were able to say: "The day is Salvation come to this house."

The writer had the further joy of seeing the lives of a mother and child made brighter as the result of a drunken father being brought to Jesus and crying for pardon.

The big, strong man, sober and in his right mind, said goodbye to me, thanking God he had spoken kindly to him when he was angry enough to kill me. This is but an instance of how "a soft answer turneth away wrath," and how the Good Shepherd seeks for the stray sheep, and blesses us in going out of our way to do His work.—Birchcliffe.

God is a command. The Lord said to Joshua: "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night." The object of this earnest study was, "That thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein"; and the result, "For then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success."

The Army Mother read her Bible through a number of times before she was twelve years old. No wonder God made her a "mother of nations." Finney used to get up at four o'clock in the morning, read his Bible until eight, Wesley, in his old age, called himself "a man of one book." Writing to Timothy, Paul said: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

In closing, let me add this word of personal and earnest advice. Be diligent in the use of the above-mentioned spiritual helps. So shall you make your calling and election sure, and instead of drawing back unto perdition, yours shall be the path of the just, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—David Snowden, Adjutant.

"IT CAN BE DONE!"

A WORD TO PESSIMISTS

"It can't be done" seems to be the slogan adopted by many who dispute the possibility of living a life in harmony with God's will.

If ever there was a time for out-and-out Salvationism, that time is to-day. Yet when the call comes for burden-bearers, for Hallelujah lifters, for spare-time workers, or full-time service men and women, we meet the old cry, "I can't do it," or "It can't be done."

"What, me join The Army?" say others, "and wear its uniform? What, me join in the march, speak, sing and pray on the streets? No, not me. I could never do that."

The "Can't be done" slogan is taken up by sinners everywhere who about: "It can't be done. We can't quit our

gambling, drinking, dancing, card-playing, pleasures and our blasphemies. We can't turn right about face; we can't be Christians. No use trying, because it can't be done." Thus they get hardened against God; they close their eyes against the light; they die in darkness and become lost for ever.

The cure for all these "Can't be done" folk is to remember the invisible multitude who have died for their testimony, the servants of God mentioned in the Old and New Testaments, and the countless hosts of the heroes of the Cross who have lived victorious lives during the centuries that have since passed. What has been possible to these ordinary men and women is possible to everyone.

Men have said: "It can't be done" regarding many things in daily life which have been since proved pos-

sible of accomplishment. When illumination by tallow candles was thought to be the last thing in brilliancy, the man who spoke about an oil-lamp was laughed at. But not long did we get oil-lamps but gas-light and electric light. Steamships, aeroplanes, the phonograph, and the wireless were all thought to be impossibilities: their sponsors were looked upon as fanatics.

So in the spiritual realm, living a victorious life becomes a joy and possibility when Christ comes in. We can be saved, sanctified, and made holy by the grace and power of God, Hallelujah! It can be done. The Bible declares it; thousands living in the smile of God to-day say so; converted sinners of all descriptions say so, and, thank God, I say it can be done, and if you will claim God's almighty power, you will say, too, "It can be done."—J. W. Beecroft, Commandant.

THERE IS MERCY IN DISCIPLINE

How often does God use sorrow and disappointment to uncover faults and make us realize our condition or danger. If we will not recognize Him in prosperity, He may send adversity. If we do not see Him in health, He may permit sickness to come. Jonah never saw God in the gourd vine; but when the worm cut it down, then he called upon God.

Sickness is the best way to get some men to pray. What a pity that God has to touch our health, or wealth, or vocation interest before we will see our folly and correct our ways! The goodness of God is designed to lead us to repentance; but when goodness fails, then what? Yes, there is mercy in discipline.—W.W.M.

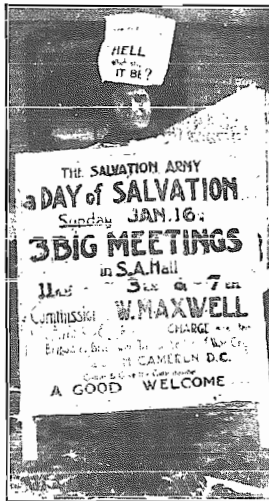
BEAUTIFUL ISLES OF THE SEA

(Continued from page 5)

difficulty, one night jumped to her feet and danced to the glory of God, like a youngster, either having lost her rheumatism or forgotten it!

We saw many of them seeking a richer soul experience, a great hunger having been created within them. Two young women were so concerned about soul matters that they came to the Quarters to enquire about Holiness and how to obtain it.

In Hamilton there is a grand work going on among the children and young people. There are nearly a



SALVATIONIST "CITY CRIER"
Brother Saunders, Sr., who, on Saturday last, despite sub-zero weather, paraded the streets and aided by a handbell, drew attention to his sandwich boards announcing the visit of Commissioner Maxwell to North Bay

hundred little ones in the Sand Tray Class. Not many Corps can beat that for numbers. Sergeant Richardson makes an excellent Sand Tray teacher and gives his best to it.

Three of the Corps have a small Band which gives faithful service. The men are out to every meeting and do not consider it a great sacrifice, but a pleasure.

How glad we were to hold up the Officers' hands and help them lift the standard of real religion! We rejoiced to see about a hundred at the Altar, some seeking pardon and others making a full surrender to God.

The Army has some warm friends who give liberally to the support of our work. Many have pledged their help in rebuilding The Army Hall at Hamilton which was destroyed by the recent hurricane.

Commandant Gillingham arranged, for our final day, a council with the Officers and a united public service at night. The council was truly an Upper Room gathering when the Officers talked of their own soul's experience and their longings.

At night Salvationists and friends came in from each Corps and filled every available chair, our last meeting together being truly a hallowed season.

As the boat, on which we left Bermuda pulled away from the wharf, and we saw that faithful little band of Officers, Soldiers and friends waving adieu to us, we felt richer in our own soul for associating with these faithful comrades, and again thanked God and our leaders for sending us to them. May God more and more bless and use The Army in Sunny Bermuda.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS ACCORDED EXHILARATING RECEPTION at WINDSOR

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Pilots "Meeting Which Will Live Long in Memory" HALL FAR TOO SMALL FOR THIS EVENT

One of the largest audiences, if not the largest, that ever packed the Windsor Citadel assembled on Tuesday, January 11th, to extend to Canada East's new Leaders a royal welcome.

Although the meeting was scheduled to take place at 8 p.m., every corner of space was occupied a quarter of an hour before that time, a large crowd being unable to gain admittance. Many messages of greeting adorned the Hall, every Corps in the Division having sent some token of welcome.

As the Commissioner entered the Hall the Band struck up the "Maple Leaf for ever," the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards stood at the salute, while at one end of the platform stood two sister representatives of the Home League and League of Mercy holding a banner of welcome from their respective organizations. At the other end, a Songster and Bandsman held a similar banner conveying greetings.

The audience rose in a body and gave our Leaders an enthusiastic

ovation, after which the Guards and Scouts sang a welcome chorus, and then three little girls dressed in white, two representing a pair of horses and the third the driver, who carried flowers for the Commissioner, came forward and gave their tokens of love and greetings. Behind them, a Corps Cadet carried a banner of welcome from the Corps Cadets and Young People.

Colonel Henry piloted the meeting in a way that most materially added to the success of the event. His soul-stirring introduction of the Commissioner will long live with the Windsor comrades.

Representative speakers were called upon to welcome the new Leaders, among them being Ensign Hayward of Windsor I, Adjutant Kimmins of Walkerville, and Staff-Captain Macaulay, of Grace Hospital, who all extended warm greetings, and, speaking for the different phases of work they represented, pledged their loyalty and co-operation. The Windsor I Band and Songsters rendered music and song with marked effect.

THE COMMISSIONER AT NORTH BAY

(Continued from page 8)

Open-air meeting, for he is known that Father Zero did not cancel efforts of this kind during the week-end, even though he somewhat curtailed the period of their duration. In this last outdoor engagement of the series the Commissioner moved in and out amongst his Soldiers, participating with them in the fight.

The final meeting was remarkable for its evangelical fervor. The people sang as only much-moved people can sing, and rendered to the Commissioner a quality of listening which, as he put it, "stirred his soul to the deeps." The impressive character of the first half of this meeting gave promise of glorious fruitage being garnered, but as things turned out, right until the Benediction was pronounced, following five of the most thrilling moments experienced by many, the time was occupied in "treating the ground." Some day there will be a great reaping at North Bay, and the work put in during a certain zero-dominated week-end in January will be remembered when and where rewards are handed out.

The Commissioner was greatly impressed by the fine fighting qualities

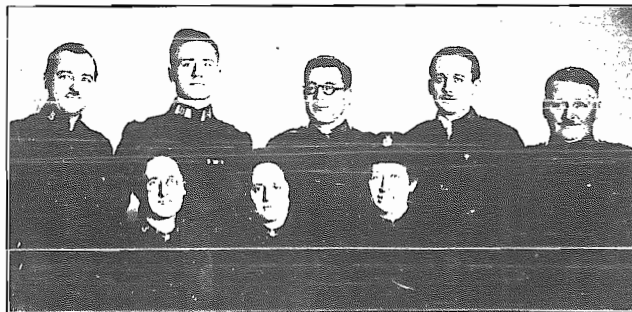
of the North Bay Soldier, and he said so. There were other things



MAJOR AND MRS. CAMERON. The Major is In Command of the North Bay Division

about the week-end which could very well find a place in the chronicles, but North Bay must surrender to space limitations.

The Editor joined with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Cameron in supporting the Commissioner throughout the week-end.



ENSIGN AND MRS. POLLOCK AND SOME NORTH BAY NOTABLES
Front Row: Mrs. Ensign Pollock, Captain L. Hurst, Recruiting-Sergeant Mrs. Brill.
Back Row: Ensign Pollock, Bandmaster L. Saunders, Treasurer W. Snyder, Y.P.S.M.
W. Jannison, C.S.-M. W. Soule

Colonel Henry then introduced Commissioner Maxwell, and as the Territorial Commander rose, the warmth and sincerity of the spontaneous outburst of welcome these Salvationists of the Border Cities gave him must have convinced him that they will be behind him all the way. The Commissioner sang one of his solos and seldom has a soloist on the Windsor platform gripped an audience as did the Territorial Leader. The old Citadel was soon transformed into a veritable "glory shop," and our souls were blessed and uplifted in a wonderful manner.

Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell was then introduced and the warmth of the welcome she received was not a whit behind that accorded the Commissioner. She had hardly commenced before every woman felt she had a special friend and advocate. With her words of counsel, and stirring words of inspiration and encouragement, Mrs. Maxwell found her way into all hearts.

The Commissioner then rose to address the audience. With a few well-chosen words of thanks to Colonel Henry for his kind words, and gave voice to his personal testimony and made a clarion call to all present to march forward. The audience was stirred in a wonderful way and as they stood and sang "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," fresh consecrations were made and others renewed, and thus one of the best, happiest, most stirring welcome gatherings ever seen here was brought to a close.

So great was the interest and so unbounded the enthusiasm that many people stood from the start to the close of the meeting, and some folks stopped the clock so that nothing should interfere to shorten our Leaders' addresses. Windsor Salvationists await with keen interest the announcement of a week-end visit from the new Territorial Commander and Mrs. Maxwell.

TILLSONBURG

Ensign and Mrs. Kisson

We praise God for progress, especially in the Young People's side of our work. The Young Soldier, Director Class, a Home Company, which showed a splendid attendance of twenty-two last Sunday, are all recently mustered and welcomed to our Y.P. Work. The young people, and adults, too, are displaying a keen interest in our Wednesday night Y.P. meeting. T. S. a children gave themselves to God on January 5th. Staff-Captain Sparks visited the children on Wednesday last, meeting with the Young People's Workers over a cup of tea previously. Various speakers, including a guest, gave splendid words of advice, and the Staff-Captain heartily congratulated all concerned for the tangible advancement made. We have also made an increase in the Y.P. order. Organists of the Home League, recently undertaken, gives special promise.

AYLMER

Captain Baker, Lieutenant Matthews and Staff-Captain Sparks brought a splendid attendance both to the Young People's and to the Senior meetings which were full of interest. The young people and their voices were very much encouraged and blessed, and filled with a more determined fighting spirit. The Corps is making decided strides in all directions.

MONTREAL VII

Adjutant and Mrs. J. Jones Staff-Captain Wright campaigned at this Corps on Sunday, January 16th. Good attendances marked the meetings, and one soul surrendered at night. We have welcomed Bandsman Harry Howland, who is taking the oversight of the Band. Sisters Mary Fraser and Mrs. Chapman have also been welcomed.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squirebriggs The week-end meetings, conducted by Major Walton, were seasons of spiritual invigoration. The Major's words were very much encouraged and blessed, and supplemented by the Soldiers, and the husbands of the Soldiers, with fifteen souls in the Fountain

ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED?

If any reports, photos, etc., which are sent do not appear, please write to the Editor-in-Chief at once, so that steps may be taken to trace missing communications, or an explanation may be given. Address: Editor-in-Chief, THE WAR CRY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.



SISTER MRS. TUCKER, NEW ABERDEEN

Our devoted comrade, Sister Mrs. Tucker, known formerly in New-foundland as Captain Jones has been called to Higher Service. Previous to her illness she took an active part in the Corps, being a Company Guard and Cradle Roll Sergeant. Shortly before our Sister passed away she assured the comrades that all was well with her soul. She was highly respected for her godliness in both the Senior and Young People's Corps. We pray that God will comfort and bless the husband and his two motherless boys.



Sister Mrs. Tucker

BROTHER WILLIAM GEE, HAMILTON II

After many months of suffering, Brother William Gee has been promoted to Glory. Our departed comrade became a Soldier of the Corps over thirty years ago, and for many years was the drummer. Although he was prevented from working actively in the Corps for some months, yet he kept a bright, up to date testimony, and assured his friends just before crossing the River, that all was well.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Raymer, who was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Wright. Our comrade's favorite song, "Twas His Dying Love for me," was rendered by Brother Alfred Rees.

MRS. GIBBS, VICTORIA, B.C.

A saint in God, in the person of Mrs. Gibbs, mother of Mrs. Major Macdonald, passed away to be with Jesus on New Year's Day.

It was the writer's privilege to be personally associated with this dear soul when stationed in the town of Ingersoll, Ontario, about seventeen years ago, and I can therefore pay personal tribute to her sterling character and practical social service work.

While living in that town she worked incessantly on behalf of the poor, making and re-making garments for them.

About seven years ago, owing to her advanced age, she left Ingersoll to go out West, where she lived with her daughter, Mrs. Publow, from whose home she passed peacefully away.

Our comrade in Christ was truly one of God's choicest spirits, and has entered into her reward. J.T.W.

SONGSTER ALICE SELLS, HAMILTON II

Hamilton II Corps has suffered a very definite loss in the passing of Songster Alice Sells, who was converted here ten years ago. Our promoted comrade occupied positions as a Life-Saving Guard, Company Guard and Songster, and a month before she was promoted to Glory she assured Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond and Mrs. Commandant Raymer that she was ready.

The Funeral service, which was well attended, was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond.

BANDSMAN A. TACKLYN, HAMILTON, BERMUDA

The Home Call came very suddenly for Bandman Tacklyn on Saturday, December 18th. Our brother was an employee of the Bermuda Bakery Company, and for nearly twenty years made daily trips to St. Georges, leaving Hamilton in his delivery wagon at an early hour. Following his usual custom on the morning of the above date he had reached Flat's Village when he was suddenly seized with a paralytic stroke which rendered him unconscious. The doctor, his wife and Lieutenant Moffat were sent for immediately, but he passed away in a short time without gaining consciousness.

Bandman Tacklyn was converted in the early days of The Army at Southampton, and the glad happening took place in a meeting led by three British sailors who leave from a vessel lying at anchor. For a time he held the position of Sergeant-Major of that Corps, and later, in Hamilton, he played his cornet for the glory of God. The campaign recently conducted by Major and Mrs. Kendall, into which he entered with all his heart, brought great blessing to him, and in the final meeting of the series he played "God be with you till we meet again"—the last occasion on which he played.

Bandman Tacklyn, who was also a Company Guard and will be missed by the Young People's Corps, was represented by his employers, representatives of the firm being present at the Funeral which was conducted by Commandant Gillingham. The procession was headed by the Hamilton and Southampton Bands, and the promoted warrior was laid to rest in The Army Plot. An impressive Memorial service was held in the Mechanics' Hall the following Sunday evening, our comrade's vacant chair being draped for the occasion. Two souls surrendered.

SISTER MRS. SMITH, NEWMARKET

On Monday, December 15th, our ranks were broken by the messenger of death, who called to Higher Service Sister Mrs. Smith.

Just a week previous to our comrade's promotion, she was present at her Company Meeting. She left us a definite testimony that all was well.

The respect in which she was held was attested by the many comrades and friends who gathered for the Funeral service conducted by Captain Green and Lieutenant Haies, assisted by Captain Parnell of Aurora. A Memorial service was conducted to her memory on the following Sunday.

SISTER MRS. THOMPSON, NAPANEE

On Monday, January 3rd, Sister Mrs. Thompson, who has been a Soldier of this Corps since the "early days," passed to her reward. For some years she has been suffering from a bright experience, and assured the Captain just before passing away that all was well.

Captain Capson conducted the Funeral service. The Memorial service was conducted by Major Macdonald. Seven souls sought the Saviour.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

The times for receiving reports for the issue of THE WAR CRY next week to press are:

- (1)—Ordinary Corps news, noon on Fridays.
- (2)—Brief reports regarding SPECIAL HAPPENINGS, either by mail or telegraph, noon on Tuesdays.

Men's Social Secretary at Montreal I

Thirteen for Pardon and Purity
Montreal was recently visited by the Men's Social Secretary, Colonel Morison, and spent four days in the various Social Institutions. He spent a busy day on Sunday, conducting meetings at the Men's Club, the Industrial and H. C. Club.

At the first gathering, over two hundred men assembled to hear the Colonel talk. "Wages, food and housing," said Major, Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons, and Commandant Trickey assisted, the latter singing "I've got heart trouble right." Captain Bradley also spoke, and following the meeting each man received a substantial meal from the Social Secretary.

When the Colonel arrived at the Industrial, the meeting was in full swing, and following some testimonies from the Officers, employees, and recent converts, the Men's Social Secretary gave a stirring address. There was something for saint and sinner in this illuminating talk, and, best of all, four seekers came out for pardon and purity.

At St. Ann's, the Band and Songsters rendered good service. Some pointed testimonies by Commandant Green, Mrs. Captain Hammond and Father Laroche followed the Scripture reading by Brother Byers, while prayer was offered by Mrs. Byers and Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons presided at the piano and Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Trickey sang "He's in the House." Following a hot Salvation address, nine seekers came forward.

"Scotch" Week-End

LISGAR STREET
Adjutant and Mrs. Condie

A very profitable and blessed time was the outcome of what was known as "Scotch Week-End." In the absence of Adjutant Condie, who is in England, Mrs. Condie ably piloted the services, assisted by Bandmaster Steel and Brother Gillingham. New Year's Day was the "key" to the week-end. Brother H. Bradlock, Band League Secretary, just rendered splendid service in obtaining 115 members, which has helped considerably to put the Band on a firm financial footing. The Band League members partook of a bountiful supper on New Year's Day, and the evening was spent in singing. The Sunday morning meeting was led by Mrs. Adjutant Condie, assisted by Mrs. Condie. In the afternoon a praise meeting "Scotch" was well to the fore. Brother Phillips and his wife gave two convincing tracts. The Band and Songsters rendered pleasing selections. At night we were privileged to hear the earnest testimonies of members in a Scotch style under the leadership of Mr. Marshall. (G.T.P.)

WYCHWOOD

Ensigns Hickling and Richardson

On a recent Sunday, Commandant and Mrs. Galway were in charge. Their measures brought light and blessing. We were pleased to have with us Cadet Agnes Currie, a former Wychwood girl and also Adjutant and Mrs. Fox of Brandon, Man. The latter also entered the work from this Corps. During the first week-end of the New Year a brigade of women Cadets, under Sergeant Bloss, was warmly welcomed. Last Sunday Major Lewis and Ensign Fox were at the helm. Five seekers were the result of the day. Recent transfers are Sister Mrs. Tucker, who has been a Soldier of this Corps since the "early days," and Sister Mrs. Currie, Brother Mark Robinson and Sister Mrs. Anderson. There have been a number of new recruits accepted for the new course.



Sister Mrs. Smith

RICHMOND HILL

District Sergeant-Major Butler
Brother Laughlin, of Fairbank, assisted in our meetings on Sunday. His woman gave her heart to God. This makes sixteen conversions since the opening of the school three months ago. (Hyllie Robinson.)

DUNDAS STREET METROPOLIS

Commandant and Mrs. Tapscott
On Thursday, January 12th, the Social Staff, headed by Major White, gave us a splendid musical program. Mrs. White's singing was very impressive. Refreshments were served to about seventy men, and the thanks of an concerned body were extended to the Commandant and Mrs. Tapscott, who made such a treat possible. (H.W.)

PARTINGTON AVENUE
Ensign Bird, Captain Hart
Captain Gennery, of the Divisional Staff, conducted the week-end services, and we rejoiced over four recruits at the cross. We are glad to report that the Hall is crowded for the Company Meetings. We have an Adult Bible Class of twenty. On Monday night, Major Briscoe met the Company Guards and an instructive talk was given. (H. Hewlett.)

WEST TORONTO
Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn
A deeply spiritual week-end rejoiced many hearts. Three Soldiers were enrolled in the afternoon and at night there were two surrenders.

DOVERCOURT
Adjutant and Mrs. Laine
After a highly successful "eighteen months" duration, Adjutant and Mrs. Laine have been called to this Corps. Following a helpful Sunday's meetings, conducted by our Officers, the final farewell was held on Tuesday, Jan. 11th. A representative of each section of the Corps joined their predecessor for the magnificent work accomplished by Adjutant and Mrs. Laine. They have been a blessing in the Corps, and a measure of success which has attended the Corps has been the result. The Adjutant, his wife and also their daughter, Songster Evelyn, spoke words of farewell, and heartily thanked everyone for their kindness and cooperation. The Adjutant gave a racy resume of what has been achieved. Particularly as regards finance has advance been noted.

Important changes in the Census Board were announced by the Adjutant, and the Census received very welcome from the Soldiers present. Young People's Treasurer James Monahan is our new Corps Sergeant-Major, and Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Stickley is to assume the office left vacant by the promotion of the former. The latter spoke words of farewell, and also thanked those who have stood by him in his long term of office. Sergeant-Major Laine has been the interests of Dovercourt young people magnificently, and it is with deep regret that we lose him. Adjutant Richardson paid high tribute to his work and work during his address. Both the Senior and Young People's Bands were present, and rendered enjoyable items. (C.M.)

NORTH TORONTO
Captains Dunkley and Chapman
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, specialists at their posts on Sunday, Jan. 16th, their splendid endeavors resulting in spiritual impetus to the cause. A visit to the newly-organized Directory class, under the leadership of Corps Cadet Ivy Vose, was made before the following meeting. This visit was rich in blessing. The evening meeting was marked by the spirit of conviction, a most address, and a most interesting address. Captain Spooner assisted in each meeting, and aided effectively. The Company of Officers was present, and the evening was a marked advance.

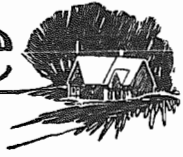
YORKVILLE
Adjutant and Mrs. Speller
On Sunday, January 2nd, Mrs. Adjutant Speller, who is ably holding on during the Adjutant's absence, gave the meetings, in the Salvation meeting "no seekers knelt at the mercy-seat." Major and Mrs. Thompson came on during Sunday, Jan. 9th, and one soul sought Christ.

HAMILTON II
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer
Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Roy has retired from that position, and Brother Harry Ashby has been appointed to her place. Our Commandant, offering to Mrs. Roy's retirement, paid tribute to the splendid work accomplished by her and the Young People's Workers.

MONTGOMERY
Commandant and Mrs. Margrove
Special services on Sunday were well attended. In the afternoon meeting a splendid program was given by the Band and in the evening service the message was delivered by our Commandant Margrove. On Monday night the Young People's Demonstration took place, and was very successful. It was the biggest and best yet held. About seventy-five children and young people took part, and a large number of oranges and boxes of candy were distributed. The Young People's Work is steadily increasing. During the week-end the attendance at the Directory Classes has risen from 2,857 to 4,356, and the Company Meeting on Sunday, Jan. 15th, 1927, 11,149. The Band of Love attendance has shown a marked increase, while the Cadet Roll Sergeant reports a gain of the roll.



The Realm of Home



SAVING YOUR MEMORY

To the Systematic, This Inexpensive Index Drawer, When in Proper Use, as Outlined Below, will Prove a Boon

THIS drawer is fitted with cards, and business men call it a card index system—an ugly, forbidding, uninspiring name, which has kept most women from investigating its possibilities.

But this one tiny drawer, carefully arranged, will soon become the most useful, time-saving, and valuable of your desk furnishings. It will tell you at a moment's notice what you are trying so hard to remember.

For home use it should be equipped with index cards to fit the drawer, in four or five different colors, a set of guide cards arranged in alphabetical order, and a further supply of guide cards for use in other ways.

Then ask yourself what are the things you want this little drawer to remember for you. Make a list of the headings, as these will be written on the guide cards. Perhaps the most useful arrangement for the average woman is as follows:

Addresses of Friends and Acquaintances. Use the white index cards for these, and the alphabetical guide cards, slipping two or three of the index cards behind each guide card. On the cards behind the letter A will be noted all the surnames beginning with A, the Christian names belonging to them, addresses, telephone numbers, and any other points to be remembered in connection with them.

The B's will be arranged in the same way, and so on right through the alphabet. The cards should be used on one side only, and new ones inserted as the old ones are filled up.

Correspondents Abroad and Overseas. This is a useful heading for a guide card, and pink index cards may be chosen for this section. Each correspondent should have his own card, and if an entry is made when letters are received and answered, there will be no question as to who wrote last, and when.

Domestic Helps and Gardening. Behind this guide card might be arranged such useful information as the names of charwomen, occasional helps, handymen, window-cleaners, plumbers and caterers—right at hand whenever they are needed.

Lakeside and Country Resorts. This heading points to a useful collection of addresses at the lakeside or in the country, addresses of hotels, boarding-houses, or apartments which have been recommended, where friends have stayed, or which have been discovered through personal investigation. Such a list is highly useful, and may quite possibly save a long and expensive railway journey. Any special information, such as terms, size of house, etc., should also be noted on this card.

General Household Hints. Behind this guide card are a set of cards on which to paste useful cuttings from the daily papers, from THE WAR CRY, or to note down special hints given by friends. As this section grows it can be sub-divided into "Cleaning Hints," "Personal Care," "Needlework Hints," etc.

Recipes. This section, too, will serve as a neat receptacle of useful cuttings. This section will probably grow so rapidly that it will soon need an index drawer of its own, where the recipes may be sub-divided with guide cards for "Soups," "Fish," "Savories," etc., so that each recipe is easy of quick reference.

The initial arrangement of the memory drawer may mean a morning's work, but it only takes a few seconds from time to time to note a new address or paste a cutting, and the time saved in "remembering" or hunting through old address books or scraps of paper is incalculable.

Try this. You will find the little drawer invaluable for quickness and neatness, and think how tidy you will be able to keep your desk in consequence. No untidy scraps of paper, no newspaper cuttings which seem to have a knack of losing themselves just when you want them!

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Between \$1,200,000 and \$1,700,000 worth of human hair is exported annually from China. Chinese women usually keep their "combings" in little baskets. When these containers are full the hair is taken out, straightened and made into periwigs or sold to street peddlers, who are found everywhere in the interior of China. They usually exchange thread or needles for the hair.

Under new marriage laws adopted in Soviet Russia, any man taking more than one wife is liable to a fine of \$250.00 or imprisonment at hard labor. In the future, whoever steals a girl as a bride will be subject to imprisonment for two years if the girl was seized against her will.

A campaign against bobbed hair and the short skirt is being waged in Japan. It is said that these ultra-western styles are immoral and not suitable for Japanese women, who have not the figures for the modern innovations.

Cooking schools in Berlin, Germany, intended for women, are being over-run with male applicants, married and single, who are anxious to learn the culinary arts.

Under an Italian law marriage ceremonies must take place in a city or town, where either the bride or groom resides.

An inventor in England has developed a process by means of which eggs and fruit have been kept perfectly fresh.

The process is to coat the articles to be preserved with what is claimed to be a tasteless and harmless liquid.

The Swiss government has built a sanatorium high in the Alps for sickly children.

A CONTRIBUTED RECIPE

Sent by Mrs. M. C. Wray-White, Chaplain

CAKE

1½ lbs. best flour, ½ lb. each of butter, castor sugar, 6 oz. raisins, black currants, 6 oz. mixed peel and sweet almonds, six eggs, juice of two lemons. 1 oz. mixed spice, 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder. About ½ pint milk. Beat eggs and sugar to cream, add butter, beat till smooth. Drop almonds into boiling water and remove skins, chop almonds, add baking powder to dough, then add all ingredients to eggs and sugar mixture. Beat thoroughly for five minutes. If too stiff, add more milk. It should drop from the spoon in lumps and not "pour" from it as a liquid. Bake in moderately hot oven for about one and three-quarter hours. Ice after two days.

Note.—To test, thrust a thin clean stick into the centre of the cake. If it comes out clean and dry, the cake is done.

MRS. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL Presides over HOME LEAGUE GATHERING AT TORONTO TEMPLE

The Annual Home League Supper of the Temple Corps took place on Wednesday, January 12th. We were fortunate and jubilant at having Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, to preside over the happy event.

Following a well-prepared repast, to which full justice was done by over a hundred members and their husbands, the Field Secretary led a suitable song, and prayer, and then came a well-arranged program of music and song, as well as helpful addresses from several Officers present.

In the course of a most helpful address, Mrs. Maxwell had much to say concerning the value of the Home League, and her call for advance was finely received.

During the evening Mrs. Alward spoke of the happy and profitable times spent together at the weekly Home League meetings. Mrs. Adjutant Snowden, the Home League Secretary, presented the Annual Report, which showed that over \$300.00 has been raised towards the General's 70th Birthday Appeal, for a Hall in India, and \$200.00 for the local work. Much relief work has also been attended to.

We praise God for all the victories of the past, and look forward to greater triumphs in 1927.

IN A KITCHEN

It breathes of home—this little four-walled room,

Swept clean by sunlight falling on the floor;

A red geranium is all abloom; Flowers and sunshine—could I ask for more

In this small kingdom, where I reign serene,

A woman loved and sheltered by her mate?

A garden with its long, clean rows of green.

A cat asleep beside the glowing grate, The scent of new-baked bread, the smell of earth

New washed with summer rain, the wind, the dawn,

The tranquil round of days, of death and birth,

Shake me in passing, ere they go anon

Down the long silence. Yet no echo rings

To my warm kitchen where the kettle sings.

DRESSMAKING!

1926 has been a very busy year for us in this Section of the Trade Department and we thank our many customers for their patronage

NOW IS THE TIME to place your order and we promise PROMPT SERVICE and EVERY SATISFACTION

Write for Samples, Prices, Self-measurement Forms, etc., Speaker Suits, Uniform Dresses, Winter Coats, Spring and Fall Coats, everything in this line

SOLDIERS' GUIDE

This most helpful Book of Scripture Selections for Morning and Night Reading, with Noon-day Promises, has now been re-written and can be had printed in two styles of type. Note the following particulars:

- | | | | |
|---|--------|--|--------|
| No. 3—Leather Cover, Red, Plain Edge, Bold Type | \$1.00 | No. 5—Stiff Board, Red Cover, Large Type | \$1.10 |
| No. 4—Leather Cover, Red, Yapped Edge, Bold Type..... | \$1.30 | No. 6—Leather Bound, Red, Yapped Edge, Large Type..... | \$1.60 |

ALL POSTAGE PAID

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

We are looking for you



Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel Deslaur, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

LANDRY, Mrs. Alice—When last heard from was living at Campbellton, N.B. Landry was married before to Harcourt. Her son, William Barons, is anxious to hear from her. Any news will be gratefully received. 16132

REICHERT, Lucy—Born in Hensall, Ont. May be known as Arnold, Dykes or Mitchell. Not heard of at Jasper, Ont., 1916. May be in Boston. Parents anxious to locate her.



Margaret Wren

WREN, Margaret—Age 70; height 4 ft. 10 in.; gray hair; blue eyes; sallow complexion; British; native of Lancaster. Last heard of in Ignace, Ont.

WILKINS, Macdonald Rosetta—Missing since July 22nd, 1926. Last known address, 413 Proctor St., New York; but may have returned to Canada. Husband is anxious to obtain news. Age 49; height 5 ft. 3 in.; blue eyes; blonde.

FERRY, Mrs.—Not heard of for three years; was then in Halifax, N.S. A Salvationist at that time. Age 62; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion. Sister enquires.

OAKLEY, Beattie—Domestic servant or laundress; native of Lisburn, Ireland. Settled in Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

BRADY, Mary, alias Fritz Patrick—Sixteen years old; dark brown hair; cut boyish bob; hazel eyes; full face; fair complexion; about 5 ft. 2 in. Mother anxious. Please communicate with Enquiry Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$ (or my property known as No.) in the City or Town of () to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

Or "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purpose of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge, by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in () or () work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
 20 Albert Street,
 Toronto.

SIZZLIN' LIKE SELTZER

"SKY" ROCKIT Bubbles over with Joy THERE'S A REASON—

Read on, Horatio

Hello again, people:—

Ha-ha-ha! Who-o-ool 'Xcuse me, readers; don't blame me—'tain't my fault. Hee-hee-hee! I can't stop it. It's that smile serum I injected me with this week when I joined the Society for the Manufacture of Innocent Laughter. "Let the other fellow do the worryin'," says I—I've got a grin across m' face and m' hee-hee's brimful of glory.

I'm never golia' t' shed another teat, nor groan another swan song, nor moan another dirge. No aieee—not me! Farewell, Gloomy Goops—and forever!

You c'n pelt me with

Sick Eggs

or put salt in m' tea, or sprinkle Kellogg's corn flakes between m' sheets, or tell me I'm three kinds of a baboon—but you can't get me mad! See?

"And why all this excitement? Why all this effervescence?" someone is asking. Ah, why? Yes,—you

your peepers over this list:

SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Objective—1927 WAR CRY'S as a gift to our new Territorial Leaders.

Corps	Officers	Increase
Pietou	5
Captain Walker, Lieut. Snow	
St. Catharines	10
Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer	
Campbellton	25
Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey	
Orillia	20
Ensign and Mrs. Goddon	
Port Colborne	25
Captain Zarfas, Lieut. Aird	

Get your field-glasses, folks? Get 'em out, and watch that interesting race in the Hamilton Division between those three stalwarts—Godden, Mercer and Zarfas. Here's how their Corps now line up, counting this week's increases:

Orillia	250
St. Catharines	235
Port Colborne	225

Interesting—what?

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Montreal I	1000
RUNNER-UP—Halifax I	850

GO-GETTERS

HAMILTON IV	700
RIVERDALE	555
FREDERICTON	555
HAMILTON I	550
MONCTON	525
TIMMINS	475
WINDSOR I	450
YORKVILLE	440
KINGSTON	400

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	285
BRANTFORD I	285
FREDERICTON	265
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260
LONDON I	250
HAMILTON II	250
WINDSOR II	250
OSHAWA	250
NIAGARA FALLS	250
SYDNEY	250
ORILLIA	250
MONTREAL II	235
ST. CATHARINES	235
BARLS COURT	225
SAINT JOHN III	225
NEW LASALLE	225
GLACE BAY	225
PORT COLBORNE	225
PETERBORO	220
TORONTO I	220
WOODSTOCK (ONY)	210
OTTAWA III	210
SUDBURY	210
SAULT STE. MARIE	200
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	200
BROCK AVENUE	200
MONTREAL VI	200
DANFORTH	200
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
YARMOUTH	200
STRAFFORD	200
CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
WINDSOR III	200
SAINT JOHN II	200
BRIDGEBURG	200

think I'm just spillin' ink to cover space, now doncher? (Stage whisper—not heard by Editor: And you're jolly well right—I am!) You think I'm just azzini' like

Uncorked Seltzer,

eh? Well, mebbe—but here's sayin' I'm sizzlin' to some purpose. It's about that subscription list—we got 'er started!

Remember a fortnight ago when I was wallowing about in the mists of mental hyponochoria? I was in the vice-like grip of that dread disease—locomotia pessimisticus—that makes a chap happiest when he's miserable. But I'm cured. Cured beyond the hopes o' gettin' worse. Psychiatrists would have to haul down their shingles if all the world was as congenitously and sub-consciously whole as I is this six-bit critter.

Um. I must o' raved nearly one column by now, so guess I c'n now get down t' business at this point.) Ladies and gentlemen, on this very

Suspicious Occasion,

your humble (very humble—every bit as 'umble as Uriah Heap) circulation cheer leader, the Rev. (So C.J. Munson of Ottawa says I be) S. K. I. Rockit, takes spumms of delight in announcing that five big-hearts have signed on the dotted line. Just cast

And I'll say that little Port-town on the canal is doing

A Whopper Stunt

to travel in such company, too, 225 copies in a baby Corps is noo so bad; eh Sandy, m'lud?

Well, that's an 85 increase. 1927 minus 85 equals 1844 to go. And the young Halibut: I say there, Brother Zarfas, just pass that 'ere list along to the Corps nearest you, please. I've got to have something to fill this space with next week. Believe me, I have.

S.K.I. Rockit.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigrant Department.

Address your communications to:—
 THE RESIDENTIAL SECRETARY,
 341 University St., Montreal,
 or to THE SECRETARY, at
 10 Albert St., Toronto.
 355 Ontario St., London, Ont.
 1000 St. James St., Hamilton, N.B.
 114 Beckwith Street,
 Ottawa, Ont.
 508 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

*Toronto East—Sun., Jan. 30th (Young People's Day), Technical School, Greenwood Avenue, north of Danforth.

*Toronto West—Sun., Feb. 6th (Young People's Day), Technical School, Harbour and Lippincott Sts.

*Halifax I—Sun.-Mon., Feb. 12-14th.

*Sydney—Wed.-Thurs., Feb. 15-17th.

*Toronto—Fri., Feb. 18th.

*Saint John I—Sun.-Mon., Feb. 20-21st.

*Lippincott—Fri., Feb. 25th (United Holiness Meeting).

*Toronto Temple—Mon., Feb. 28th (Musical Festival).

*Dovercourt—Sun., March 6th.

*Toronto Temple—Mon., March 7th (Cadets' Musical).

*Kingston—Sun., March 13th.

*Bellevue—Mon., March 14th.

*Toronto—Sun., March 20th (Bandsmen's Councils).

*Hamilton—Sun., March 27th (Bandsmen's Councils).

*Montreal—Sun., April 3rd (Bandsmen's Councils).

*Massey Hall—Fri., April 15th.

*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

*The Field Secretary will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Henry)

Toronto East—Sun., Jan. 30th (Young People's Day).

BERMUDA CAMPAIGN

Hamilton—Fri., Feb. 4th (United Welcome).

Hamilton—Sun., Feb. 6th.

Hamilton—Tues., Feb. 8th (Soldiers' meeting).

Flatts' Village—Wed., Feb. 9th.

Southampton—Thurs., Feb. 10th.

Somerset—Fri., Feb. 11th.

St. Georges—Sun., Feb. 13th.

Hamilton—Mon., Feb. 14th (Officers' Meeting and United Farewell).

Earls Court—Mnn., Feb. 21st.

Hamilton—Sun., Feb. 27th (Young People's Day).

COLONEL ADBY: Toronto East Division (Y.P. Day), Sun., Jan. 30th; Toronto West Division (Y.P. Day), Sun., Feb. 6th; Chatham, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 12-13th; Windsor I, Mon., Feb. 14th.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Danforth, Sun., Feb. 13th.

COLONEL NOBLE: Riverdale, Sat., Jan. 29th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Simcoe, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th; Paris, Mon., Jan. 31st.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. PINCHEN: Peterboro, S.-Sun., Feb. 12-13th.

MAJOR BRISQW: Windsor I, Fri., Jan. 28th; Wallaceburg, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

MAJOR BURTON: Warton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th; Owen Sound, Mon., Jan. 31st.

MAJOR CAMERON: Sudbury, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Sandwich, Sat., Jan. 29th, to Thurs., Feb. 10th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Amherst, Sat., Jan. 29th; Amherst, Sun., Jan. 30th; Sackville, Mon., Jan. 31st.

MAJOR LEWIS: Ligar St., Sun., Feb. 13th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax I, Thurs., Jan. 27th, and Sat., Jan. 29th; Thurstall, I, Sun., Jan. 30th.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Toronto I, Sun., Feb. 20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Ottawa II, Fri., Jan. 28th; Tweed, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN DRAY: Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

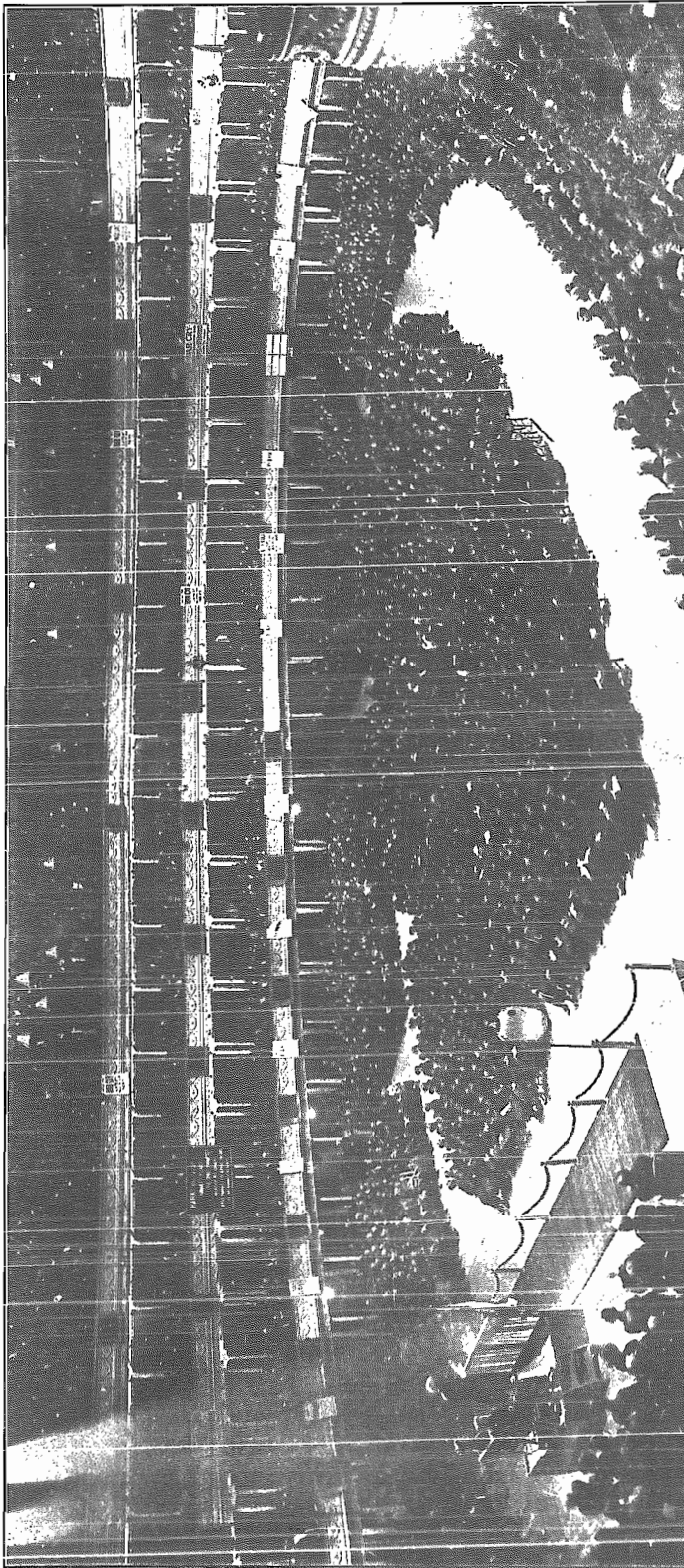
STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Whitney, Fri., Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax I, Thurs., Jan. 27th; Westville, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS: Listowel, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 29-30th; Palmerston, Mon., Jan. 31st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSACKI: Sackville, Sat., Jan. 29th; Sackville and Dorchester, Sun., Jan. 30th; Sackville, Mon., Jan. 31st.

OUR BELOVED LEADER "HOME ONCE MORE" FROM HIS WORLD-ENCIRCLING TOUR



THE GENERAL presenting a fascinating report of his Far-Eastern Campaigns to a vast gathering of delighted and enthusiastic people in the Royal Albert Hall, London, England

NORTH BAY CITY THE GATEWAY TO NORTHERN ONTARIO

(Continued from page 3)

Like all babes, North Bay was a bundle of struggling life that kept up a vigorous protest for food and drink and more room to grow. As fast as growth was concerted, John Ferguson acquired it. Lot 20, Con. D. Marleau cleared it. Nothing could stand in his way and soon a more or less shapely street took form out of the chaos of rocks and stumps and slush. Next a school was built, which did duty as a church, school, hall, council and judges' chambers, and general purposes institution. Stores began to follow in settled order along the new street; the little colony found its stride and in eight short years it reached the size and dignity of a town. It was officially so declared on April 7th, 1890. John Bourke was its first mayor, a genial, wholesome Irishman; and John G. Cornuck, a sturdiest, canny Scotchman, of highland proportions and callibre, was its clerk and treasurer. With such leadership, backed by a following of sturdy and loyal citizens, progress was well assured, and so it proved.

To the C.P.R. was added the Tomlinson and Northern Ontario Railway in 1904, which opened up endless wealth in the north and gave added impulse to the growth and prosperity of the town. The C.N.R. Transcontinental followed in 1917, giving further impetus and making it one of the leading railway and distributing centres in the province.

Its Growth

North Bay holds strategic ground to the unfolding of Canada's future. She holds a vantage point between the port cities of the Atlantic Seaboard and the great granary of Empire in the west. She finds herself one of the five key-points of two transcontinental systems. Standing upon that neck of land which links Old Ontario with New, she holds the gateway to the golden north, whose potentialities none can estimate. Nature, too, laid out her waterways to give this place a commanding position. Superior, Huron, Nipissing, Front, Turtle and Talon Lakes, Mattawa, Ottawa and St. Lawrence Rivers, make the most direct all-Canadian water-route from the heart of the Continent to the Sea. North Bay at the divide holds the key.

The north has all the essentials of a great and prosperous section of Canada. Her latent possibilities are limitless. It was an unknown land twenty years ago. In that time she has disclosed her hidden stores of gold and silver and other precious and economic metals, and her wealth of timber and forest products are making their power felt in the markets of the world. This is but a tithe of what is yet to be. Her agricultural potentialities are equally great. Twenty million acres of practically unbroken soil, that will match that of any part of the Dominion, await the coming of the home-maker. And, flowing through this land, are a profusion of rivers with scores of miniature Niagaras to furnish convenient power for domestic and commercial use. Here, then, lies a land with a happy combination of material resources that will lay the foundation of a thriving people of which Canada will one day be proud. To this great land, North Bay is the gateway.

Honor to Pioneers

To-day North Bay stands unique among her sister centres as a city of homes. The newcomer, the guest, the casual caller at her gates, all remark the fact that she has few rivals in the matter of tasty and attractive homes. Substantial, well-built dwellings, fronted by artistic, well-kept lawns, flank mile upon mile of streets set in a double line of luxurious maples, which give an air of comfort and cosiness as well as thrift and care. Good taste and a sense of civic pride rule outside the domain of home, while hospitality reigns within. All honor to those hardy pioneers who braved the hardships of early settlement and laid the foundations of such homes as these. All honor to their sons and daughters who so nobly carried out their traditions.